

Ganesha

The Benefactor



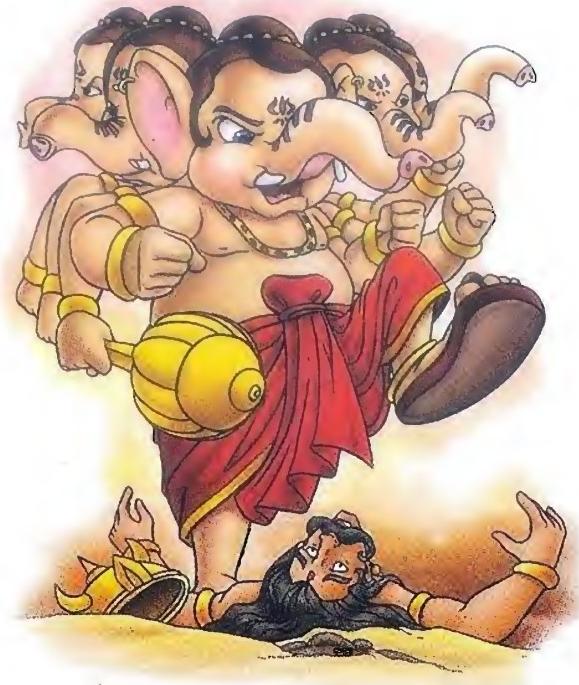
Ganesha

The Benefactor



Ganesha

The Benefactor



© Star India Pvt. Ltd.



© Baba Arts Ltd.

ISBN: 978-81-7234-204-3



THIS IS THE STORY OF LORD GANESHA, WHO IS KNOWN AS THE GOD OF KNOWLEDGE AND THE REMOVER OF OBSTACLES.

IN ANCIENT TIMES, THERE WAS A POWERFUL KING CALLED ABHIJIT. HE HAD A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN NAMED GUNAVATI.



THE KING AND QUEEN WERE
BLESSED WITH A BEAUTIFUL
SON.

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE ROYAL COUPLE
THOUGHT TO NAME THEIR BELOVED SON.



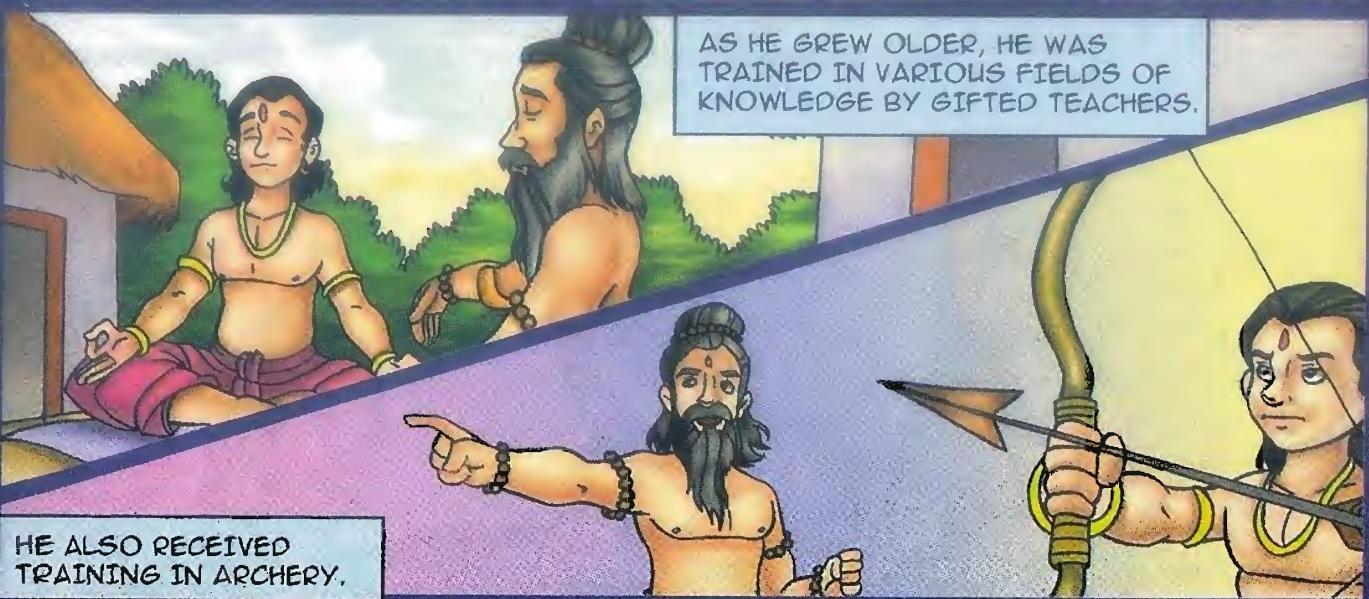
THEREFORE, LITTLE PRINCE GANA BECAME
THE CENTER OF THEIR AFFECTION.

DAYS PASSED BY AND LITTLE GANA WAS GROWING UP INTO A FINE BOY.

GANA, COME HERE, MY CHILD!



AS HE GREW OLDER, HE WAS TRAINED IN VARIOUS FIELDS OF KNOWLEDGE BY GIFTED TEACHERS.



HE ALSO RECEIVED TRAINING IN ARCHERY.

NOW, YOU ARE SKILLED IN ART OF ARCHERY.

FROM HIS CHILDHOOD, GANA WAS AN ARDENT WORSHIPPER OF LORD SHIVA.



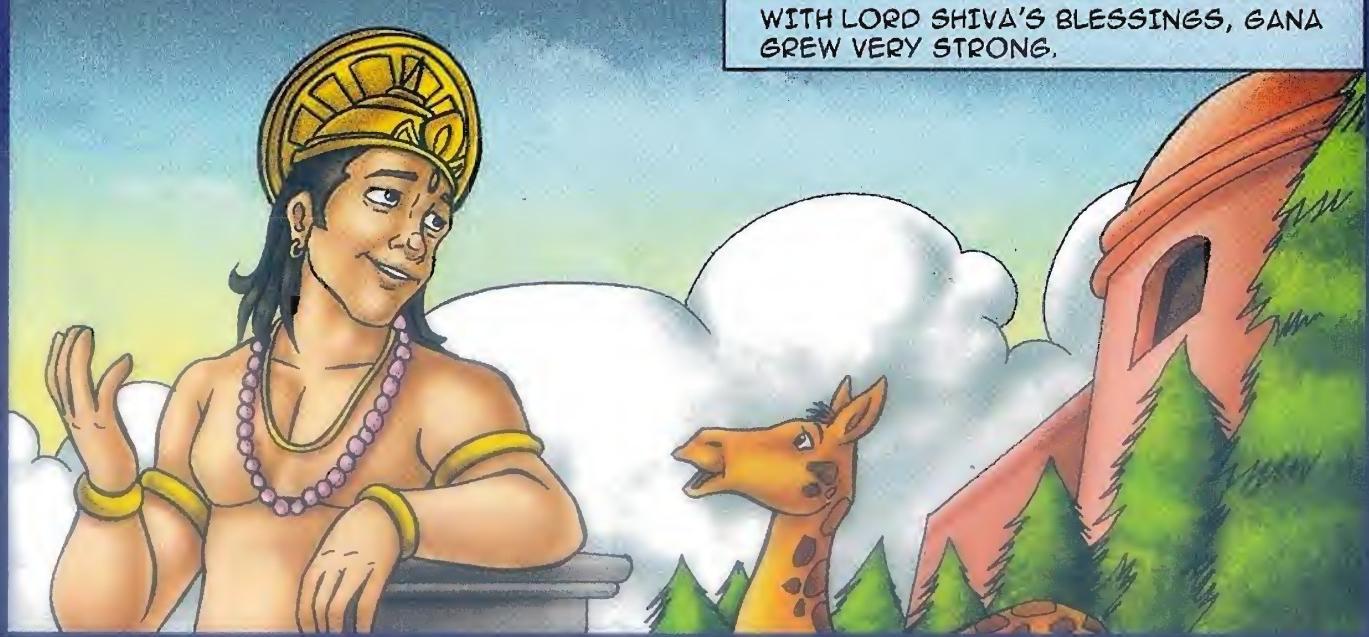
MANY YEARS PASSED AND PRINCE GANA GREW INTO A FINE YOUNG MAN, BUT HIS DEVOTION TOWARDS LORD SHIVA NEVER DECREASED.



ONE DAY, PLEASED WITH HIS DEDICATION, LORD SHIVA APPEARED BEFORE GANA!

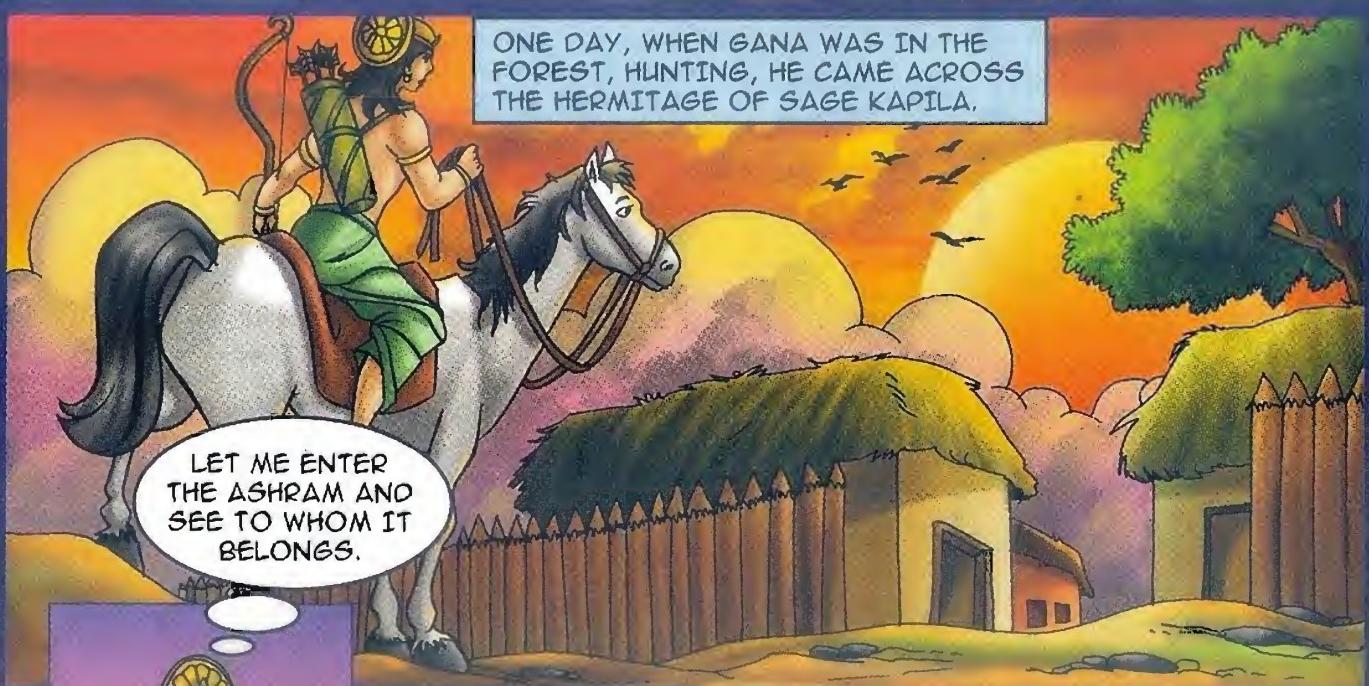


WITH LORD SHIVA'S BLESSINGS, GANA GREW VERY STRONG.



ONE DAY, WHEN GANA WAS IN THE FOREST, HUNTING, HE CAME ACROSS THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

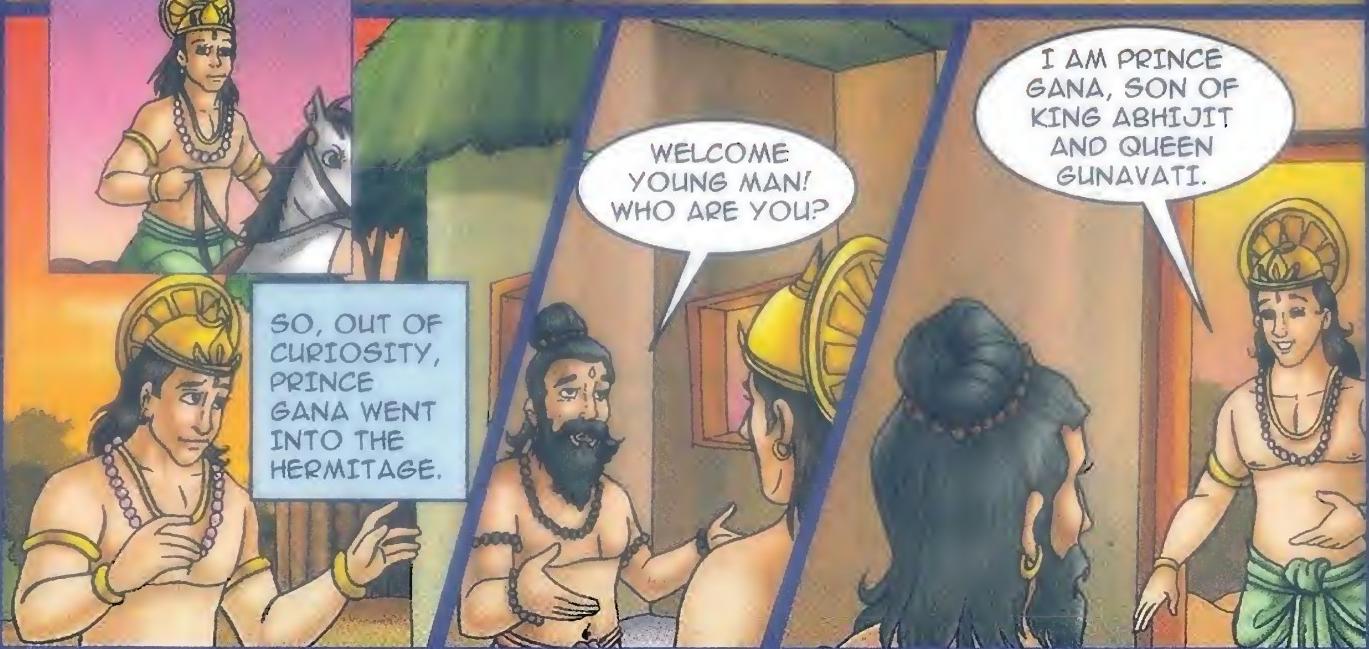
LET ME ENTER THE ASHRAM AND SEE TO WHOM IT BELONGS.



WELCOME YOUNG MAN! WHO ARE YOU?

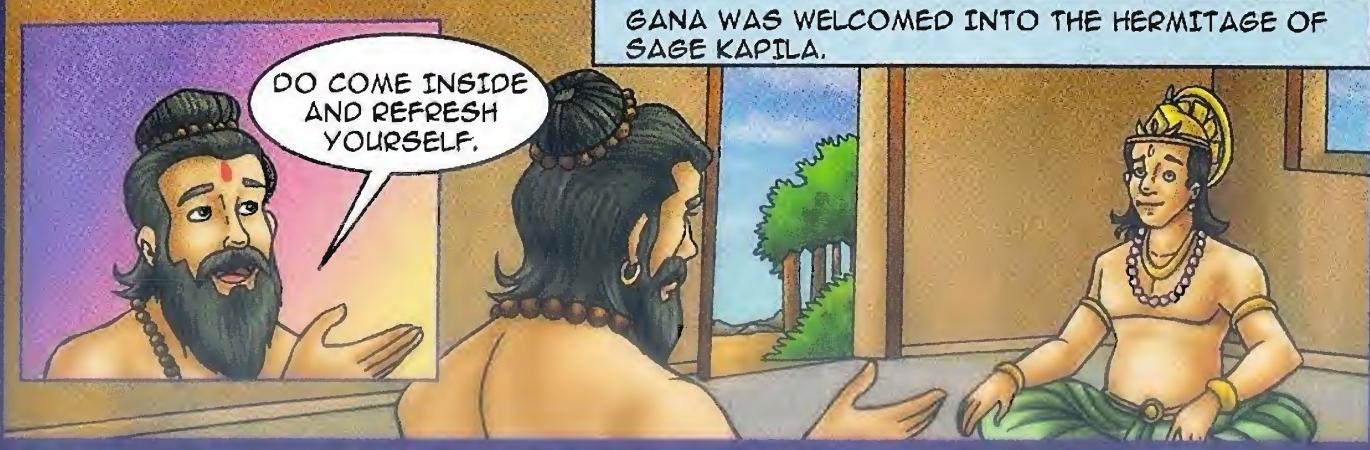
I AM PRINCE GANA, SON OF KING ABHIJIT AND QUEEN GUNAVATI.

SO, OUT OF CURIOSITY, PRINCE GANA WENT INTO THE HERMITAGE.



GANA WAS WELCOMED INTO THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

DO COME INSIDE AND REFRESH YOURSELF.

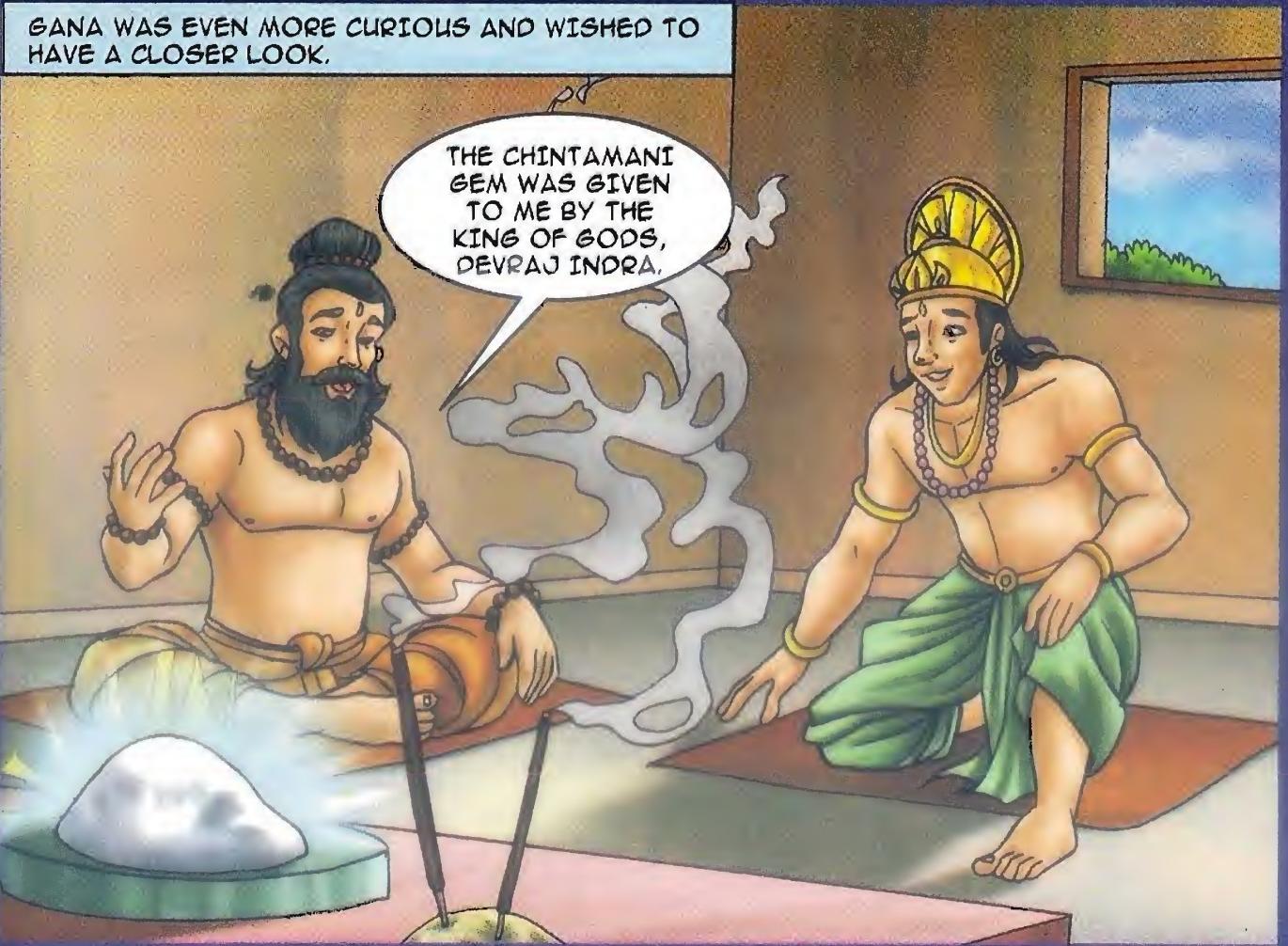


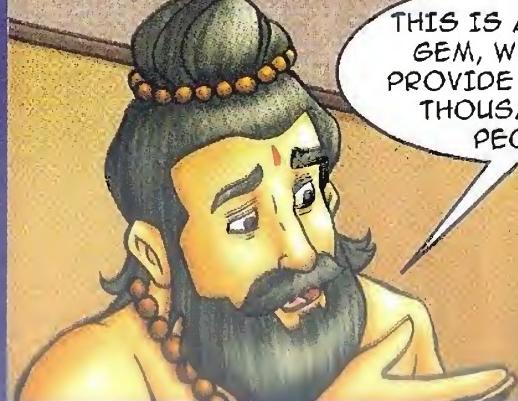
AFTER A BRIEF CONVERSATION, SUDDENLY GANA'S EYES WERE CAUGHT BY AN OBJECT, WHICH GLITTERED IN THE SUNLIGHT!



GANA WAS EVEN MORE CURIOUS AND WISHED TO HAVE A CLOSER LOOK.

THE CHINTAMANI GEM WAS GIVEN TO ME BY THE KING OF GODS, DEVRAJ INDRA.



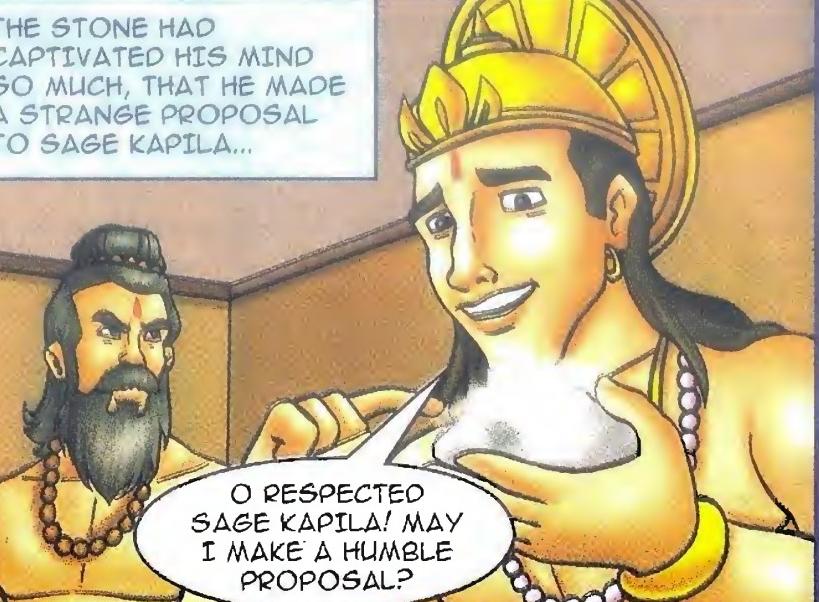


THIS IS A MAGICAL GEM, WHICH CAN PROVIDE FOOD FOR THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!



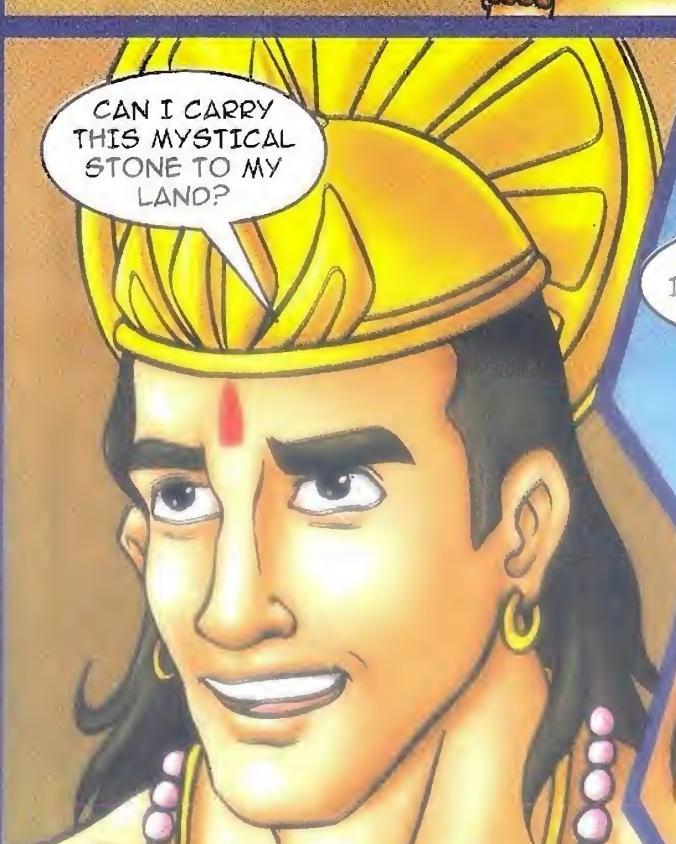
PRINCE GANA WAS MUCH ENAMORED BY THE MAGICAL POWERS OF THE GEM.



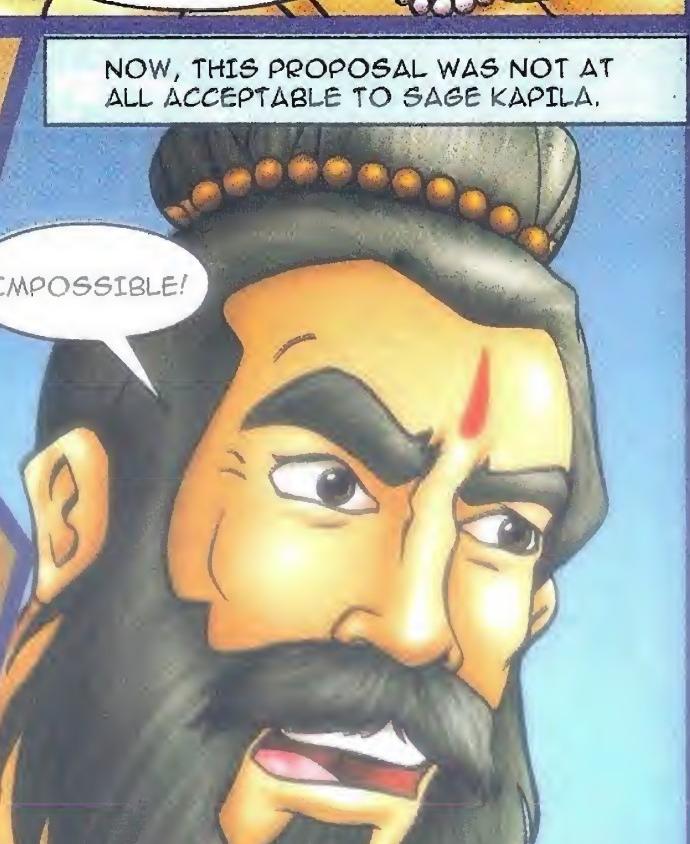
THE STONE HAD CAPTIVATED HIS MIND SO MUCH, THAT HE MADE A STRANGE PROPOSAL TO SAGE KAPILA...

THIS LOOKS SO FASCINATING.

O RESPECTED SAGE KAPILA! MAY I MAKE A HUMBLE PROPOSAL?



CAN I CARRY THIS MYSTICAL STONE TO MY LAND?



NOW, THIS PROPOSAL WAS NOT AT ALL ACCEPTABLE TO SAGE KAPILA.

IMPOSSIBLE!

PRINCE, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GIVE WHAT YOU HAVE ASKED FOR.

BUT THIS REFUSAL DID NOT AFFECT PRINCE GANA AT ALL!

O SAGE, I HAVE ALREADY MADE UP MY MIND TO ACQUIRE THIS MAGICAL GEM BY FAIR OR FOUL MEANS!

HEARING THIS, SAGE KAPILA WAS SHOCKED.

PRINCE, YOU SHOULD GUARD YOURSELF FROM LOATHSOME ACTIONS. SUCH ACTIONS ONLY CALL FOR REPENTANCE.

BUT PRINCE GANA HAD ALREADY MADE UP HIS MIND.

IF YOU DO NOT GIVE THE GEM TO ME, I SHALL HAVE IT BY FORCE!

SAGE KAPILA DID NOT SHOW ANY SIGNS OF FEAR AT THIS WARNING. INSTEAD...

STOP, YOU THIEF!

THIS ACTION WILL
ONLY RESULT IN
YOUR RUIN.

AND SO, PRINCE GANA ACQUIRED THE CHINTAMANI GEM BY SHEER FORCE.

THAT NIGHT, SAGE KAPILA INVOKED LORD GANESHA.
HIS HEART WAS HEAVY WITH GRIEF.

AFTER SOMETIME...

SAGE KAPILA, I HAVE COME. WHY ARE YOU SO SORROWFUL?

O GANESHA, HELP ME AT THIS HOUR OF NEED.

LORD, I NEED YOUR HELP.

PRINCE GANA HAS
TAKEN AWAY MY
CHINTAMANI GEM,
WHICH DEVRAJ INDRA
HAD GIFTED ME.

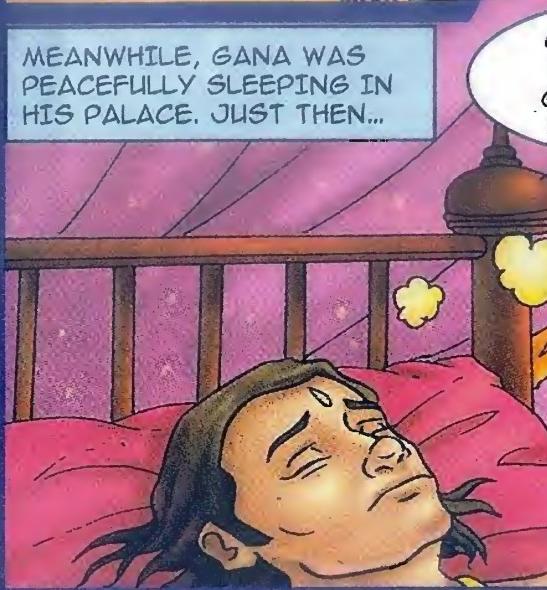


DO NOT WORRY SAGE,
YOUR CHINTAMANI
GEM WILL BE
RESTORED TO YOU.

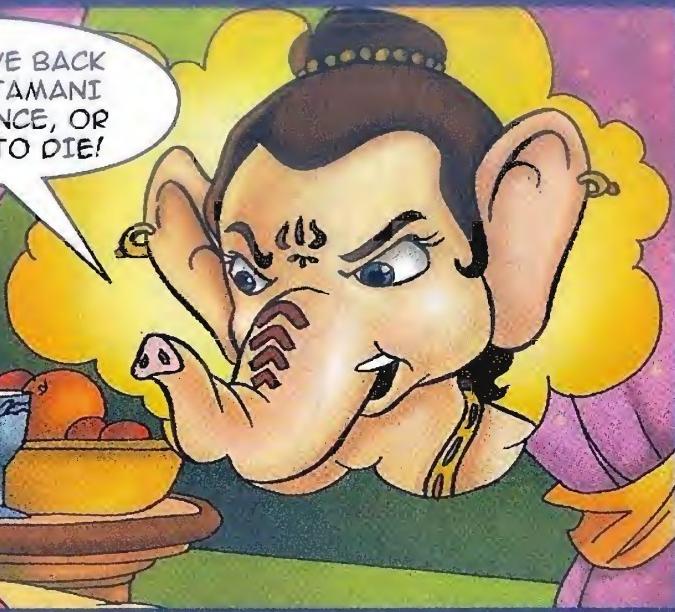
SAYING THIS, GANESHA
DISAPPEARED.



NOW, I AM AT PEACE.
LORD GANESHA WILL
RETRIEVE MY GEM.

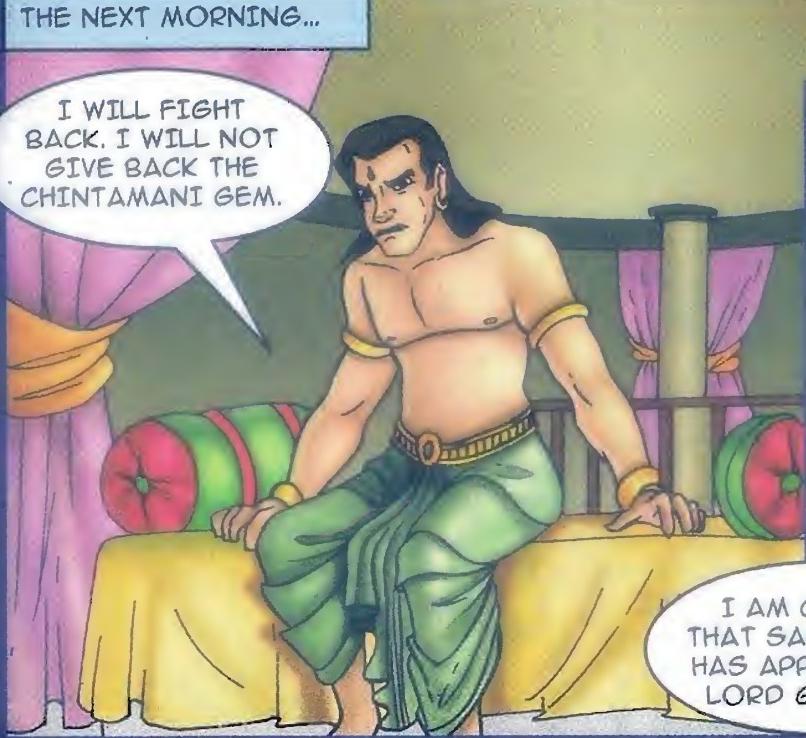


MEANWHILE, GANA WAS
PEACEFULLY SLEEPING IN
HIS PALACE. JUST THEN...



GANA, GIVE BACK
THE CHINTAMANI
GEM AT ONCE, OR
PREPARE TO DIE!

THE NEXT MORNING...



I WILL FIGHT
BACK. I WILL NOT
GIVE BACK THE
CHINTAMANI GEM.



SURPRISINGLY, THERE WAS
NO SIGN OF REPENTANCE
IN GANA. INSTEAD...

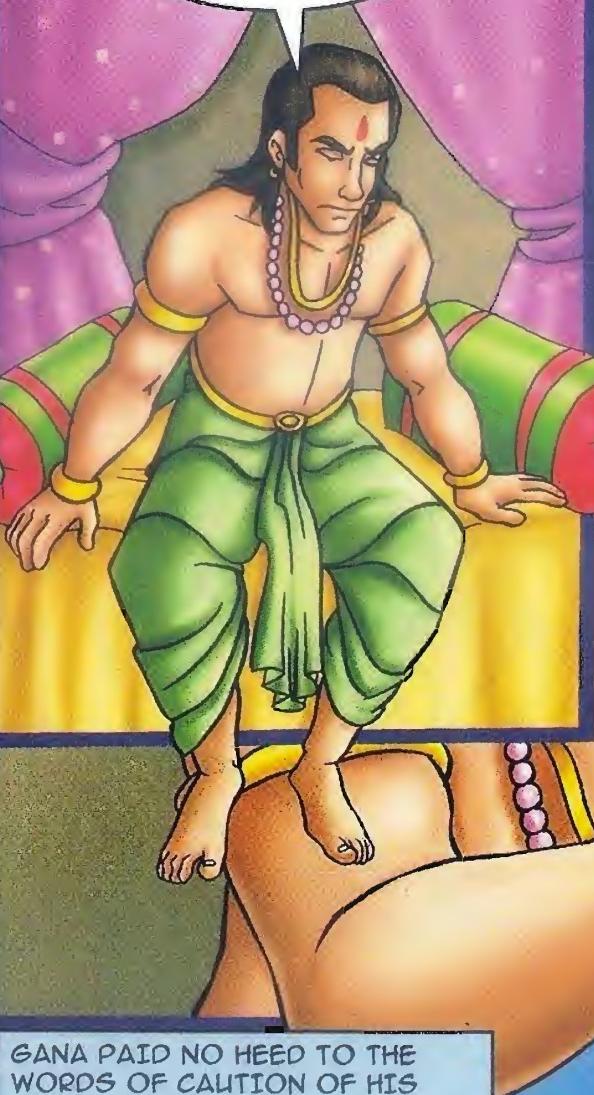
I AM CERTAIN
THAT SAGE KAPILA
HAS APPEALED TO
LORD GANESHA.

AS A RESULT OF HIS COMPLAINT, I HAD THIS FRIGHTFUL DREAM. I WILL NOT SPARE THE SAGE.

THE NEXT MORNING, HE PREPARED A HUGE ARMY TO ATTACK THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

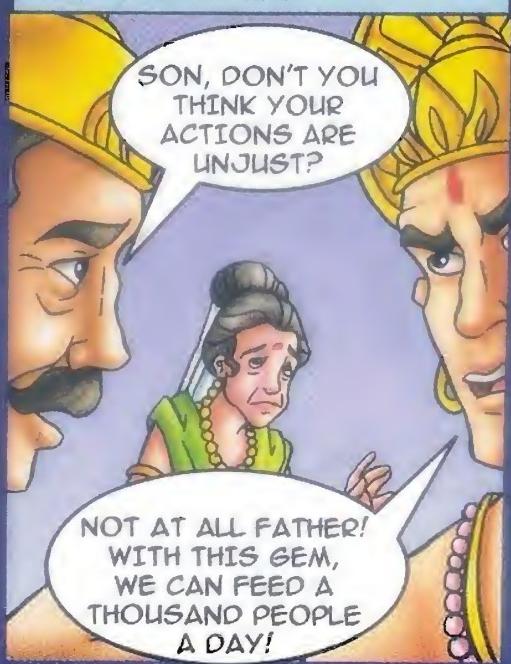
GO AND PREPARE THE ARMY FOR AN ATTACK.

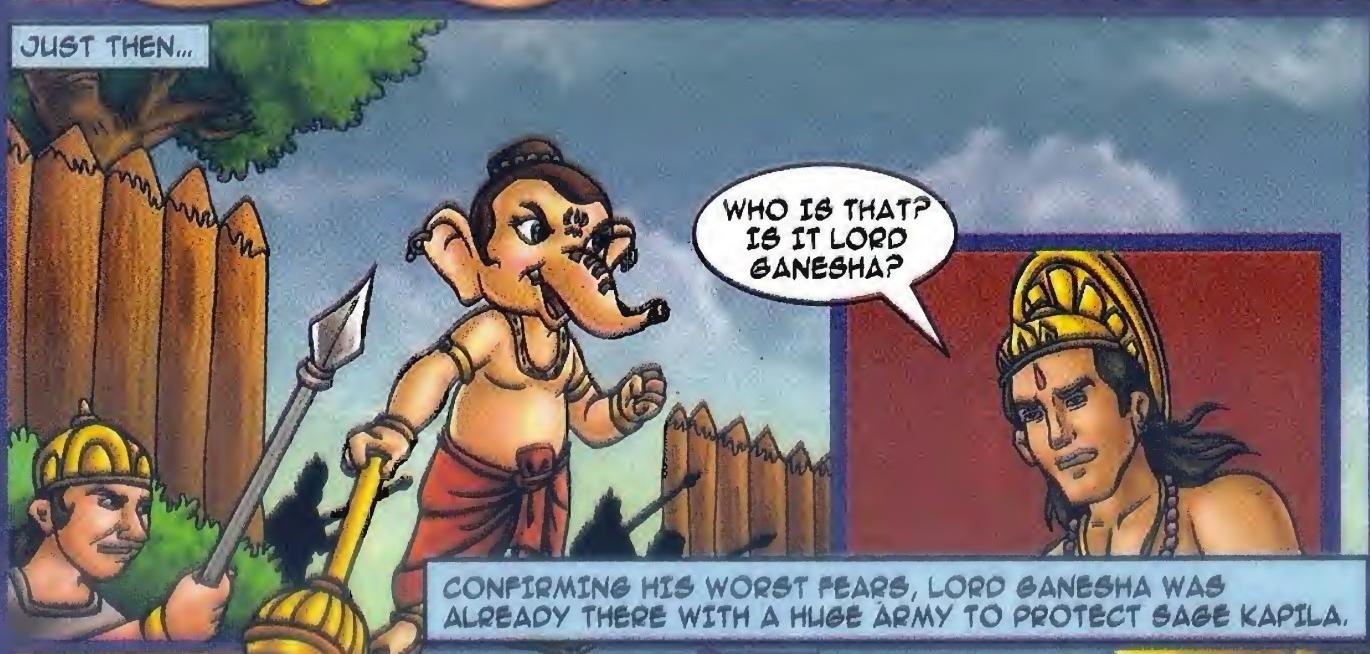
YES, MY LORD.



GANA PAID NO HEED TO THE WORDS OF CAUTION OF HIS OLD PARENTS TOO!

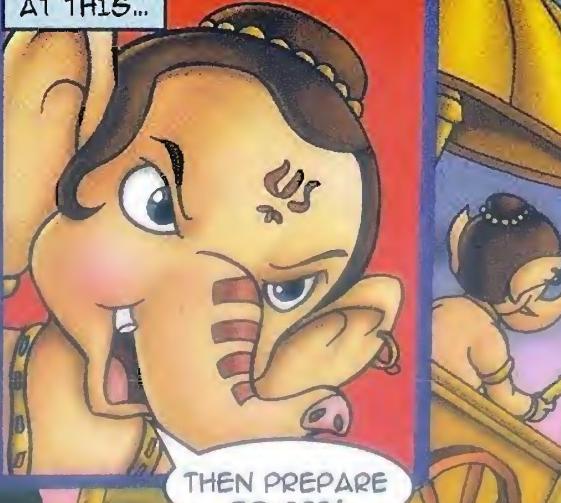
SO, THE NEXT DAY, PRINCE GANA WENT TO THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA ALONG WITH A HUGE ARMY.





HENCE, A VIOLENT BATTLE ENSUED.

AT THIS...



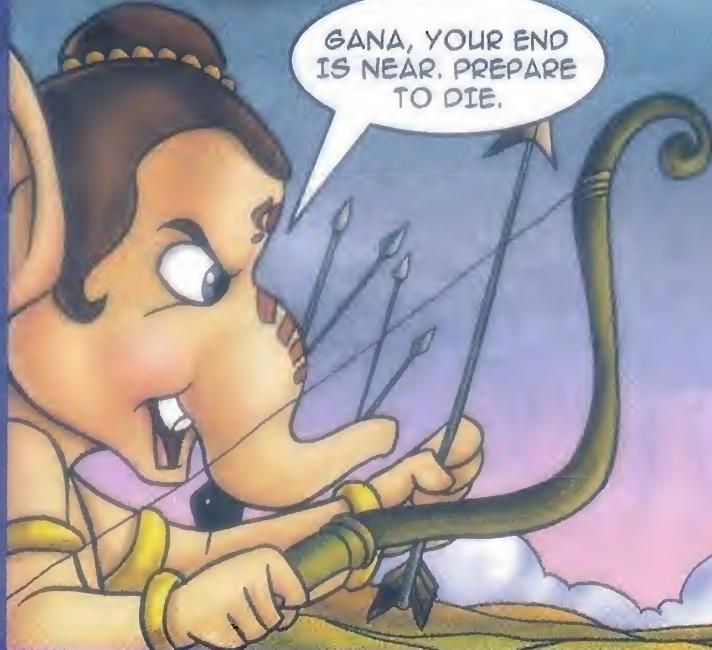
THEN PREPARE
TO DIE!

THE VIOLENT BATTLE WENT ON FOR MANY DAYS. ONE NIGHT...

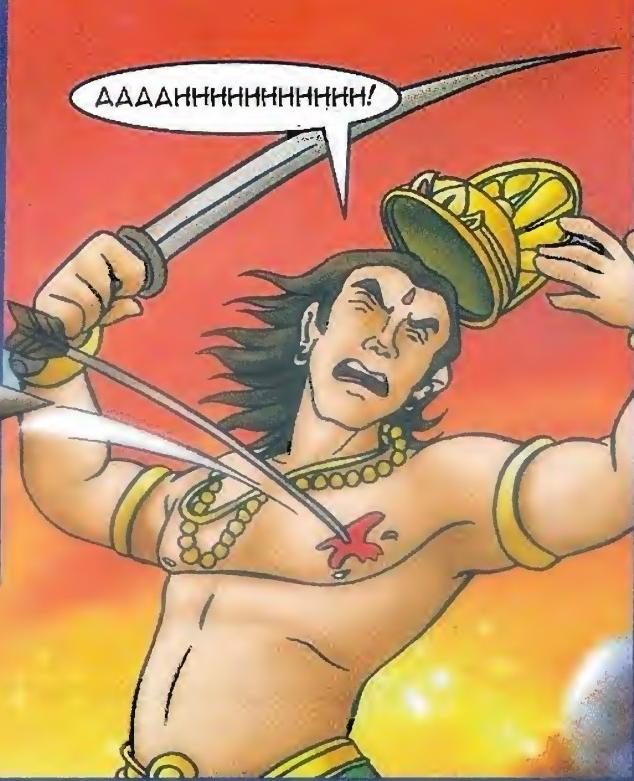
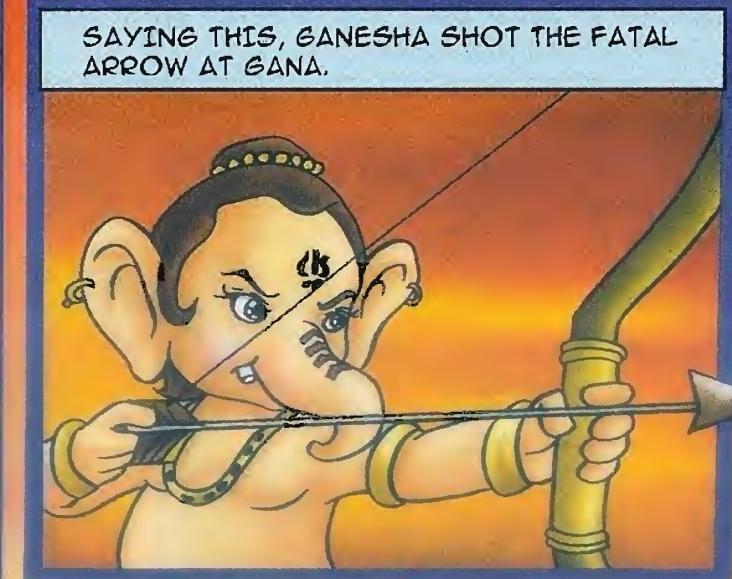
I THINK I SHOULD
END THIS BATTLE
TOMORROW.

THE NEXT MORNING...

GANA, YOUR END
IS NEAR. PREPARE
TO DIE.



SAYING THIS, GANESHA SHOT THE FATAL ARROW AT GANA.

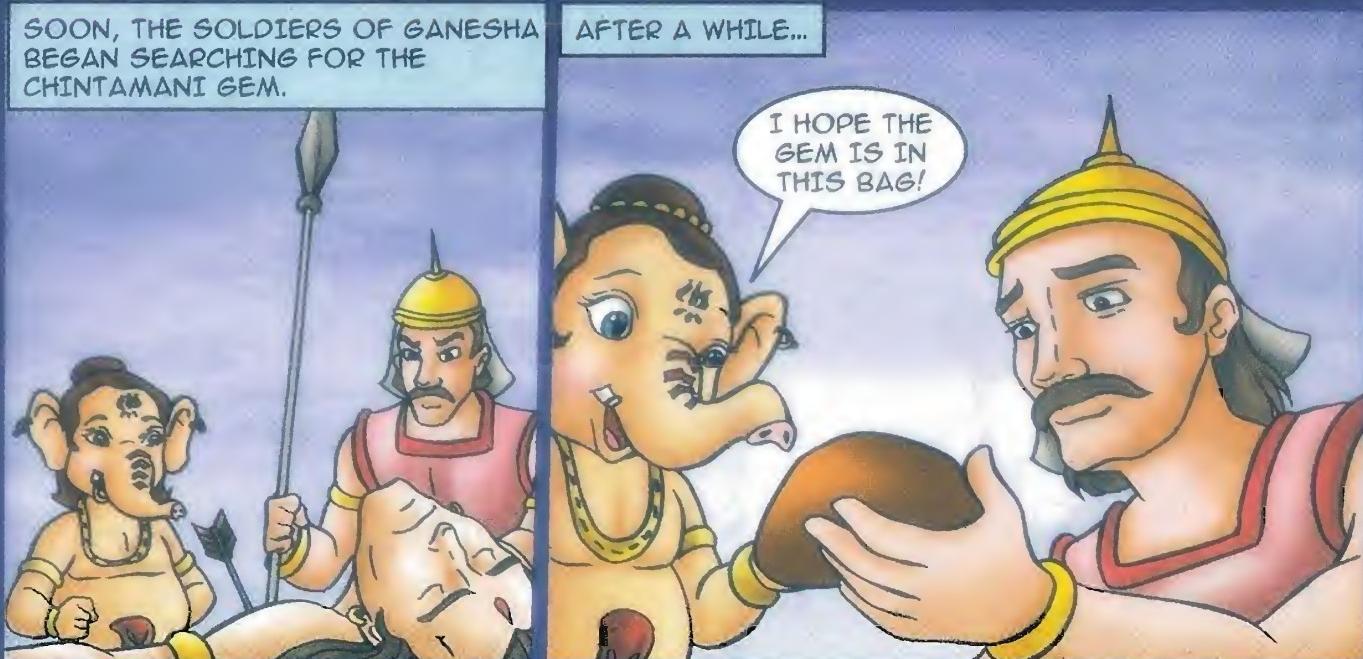


THUS, ENDED THE LIFE OF PRINCE GANA.



SOON, THE SOLDIERS OF GANESHA BEGAN SEARCHING FOR THE CHINTAMANI GEM.

AFTER A WHILE...

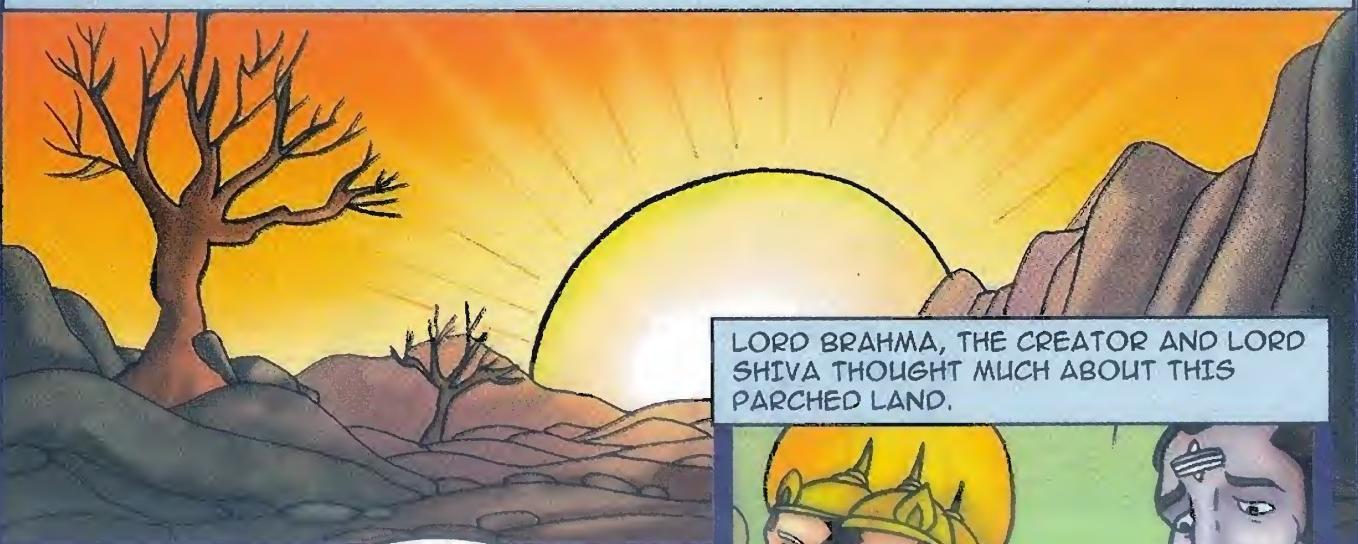


ON OPENING THE BAG...

IT WAS A PLEASANT SIGHT, WHEN GANESHA ARRIVED AT THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA TO RETURN THE CHINTAMANI GEM.



IN ANCIENT TIMES, THE SOUTHERN PART OF INDIA WAS ARID AND WATER WAS ALWAYS SCARCE.



LORD BRAHMA, THE CREATOR AND LORD SHIVA THOUGHT MUCH ABOUT THIS PARCHED LAND.



I THINK WE
SHOULD BLESS
THE AREA WITH
A RIVER.

YES, A GOOD
THOUGHT
INDEED!

BUT, THERE WAS AN OBSTACLE IN THIS.

BUT HOW WILL
WE SEND THE
RIVER TO THIS
DRY LAND?

LET US TAKE THE
HELP OF SAGE
AGASTYA.

SO, SAGE AGASTYA WAS SUMMONED.

PLEASE
ACCEPT MY
ADULATIONS
LORD! WHAT
IS YOUR
COMMAND
FOR ME?

WE WANT YOU
TO GO TO THE
SOUTHERN LAND
WITH A BIT OF
DIVINE WATER
IN YOUR HOLY
VESSEL.

BUT LORD, MAY
I KNOW THE
PURPOSE?

THIS IS BECAUSE
THE SOUTHERN PART
IS ARID AND WE
WISH TO BLESS IT
WITH A RIVER!

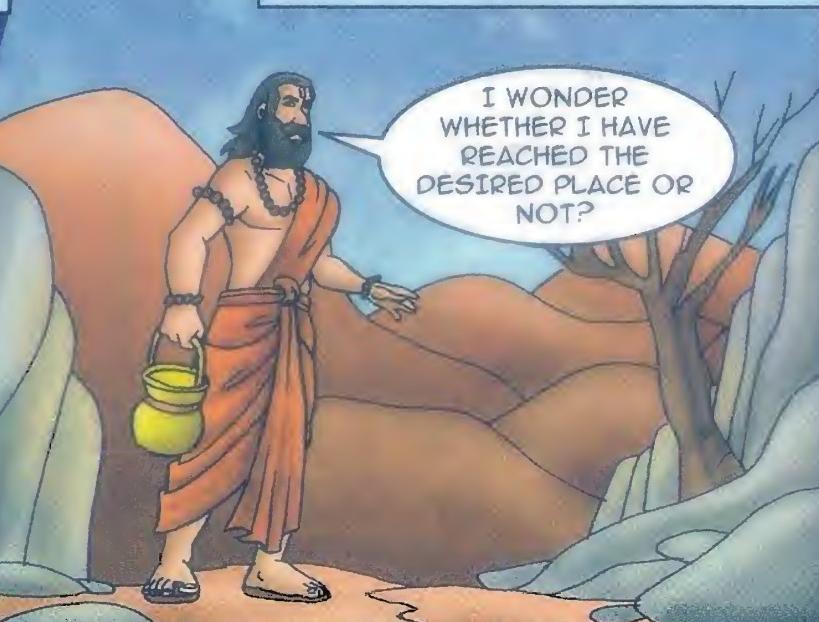
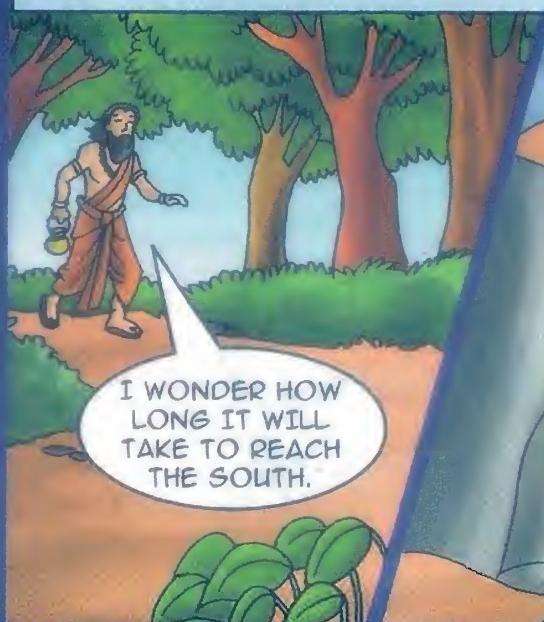
ALRIGHT, LORD.
BLESS MY HOLY
VESSEL, SO THAT IT
FILLS WITH DIVINE
WATER.



AND SO, AGASTYA'S HOLY VESSEL
WAS BLESSED WITH DIVINE WATER.

A FEW DAYS LATER, SAGE AGASTYA
BEGAN HIS JOURNEY TOWARDS
THE SOUTHERN LAND WITH HIS
HOLY VESSEL.

SAGE AGASTYA TRAVELED OVER
MOUNTAINS AND THROUGH FORESTS.
ONE DAY, HE REACHED THE COORG
MOUNTAINS IN SOUTH INDIA.



SUDDENLY, HE SAW A LITTLE BOY PASSING BY.

JUST THEN...

O LORD! I HAVE TO ANSWER NATURE'S CALL. BUT I CANNOT CARRY THE HOLY VESSEL THEN. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

CHILD, CAN YOU COME HERE ONCE?

YES, O RESPECTED SAGE.

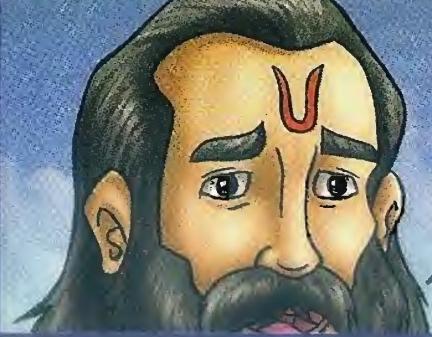
THE LITTLE BOY WAS LORD GANESHA IN DISGUISE.

WHEN THE LITTLE BOY CAME NEAR...

CHILD, CAN YOU HELP ME, FOR I AM IN A STRANGE SITUATION?

O SAGE, HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

THIS HOLY VESSEL CONTAINS DIVINE WATER. I HAVE TO CARRY THIS WATER DOWN TO THE SOUTHERN LAND.



BUT, I AM
DESPERATE
TO ANSWER
THE CALL OF
NATURE.



SINCE, I CANNOT
HOLD THE HOLY
VESSEL AT THAT TIME,
I NEED SOMEONE TO
HOLD IT FOR ME.

SAGE AGASTYA DID NOT REALIZE THAT THE LITTLE BOY WAS GANESHA IN DISGUISE.



ALRIGHT, SAGE
AGASTYA, I WILL
HOLD YOUR HOLY
VESSEL WHILE YOU
SATISFY YOUR NEEDS.



SO, LITTLE GANESHA WAITED PATIENTLY FOR SAGE AGASTYA TO RETURN.

I THINK THIS PLACE IS SUITABLE FOR THE RIVER TO FLOW. LET ME PUT DOWN THE HOLY VESSEL HERE.

AFTER A WHILE, SAGE AGASTYA RETURNED.

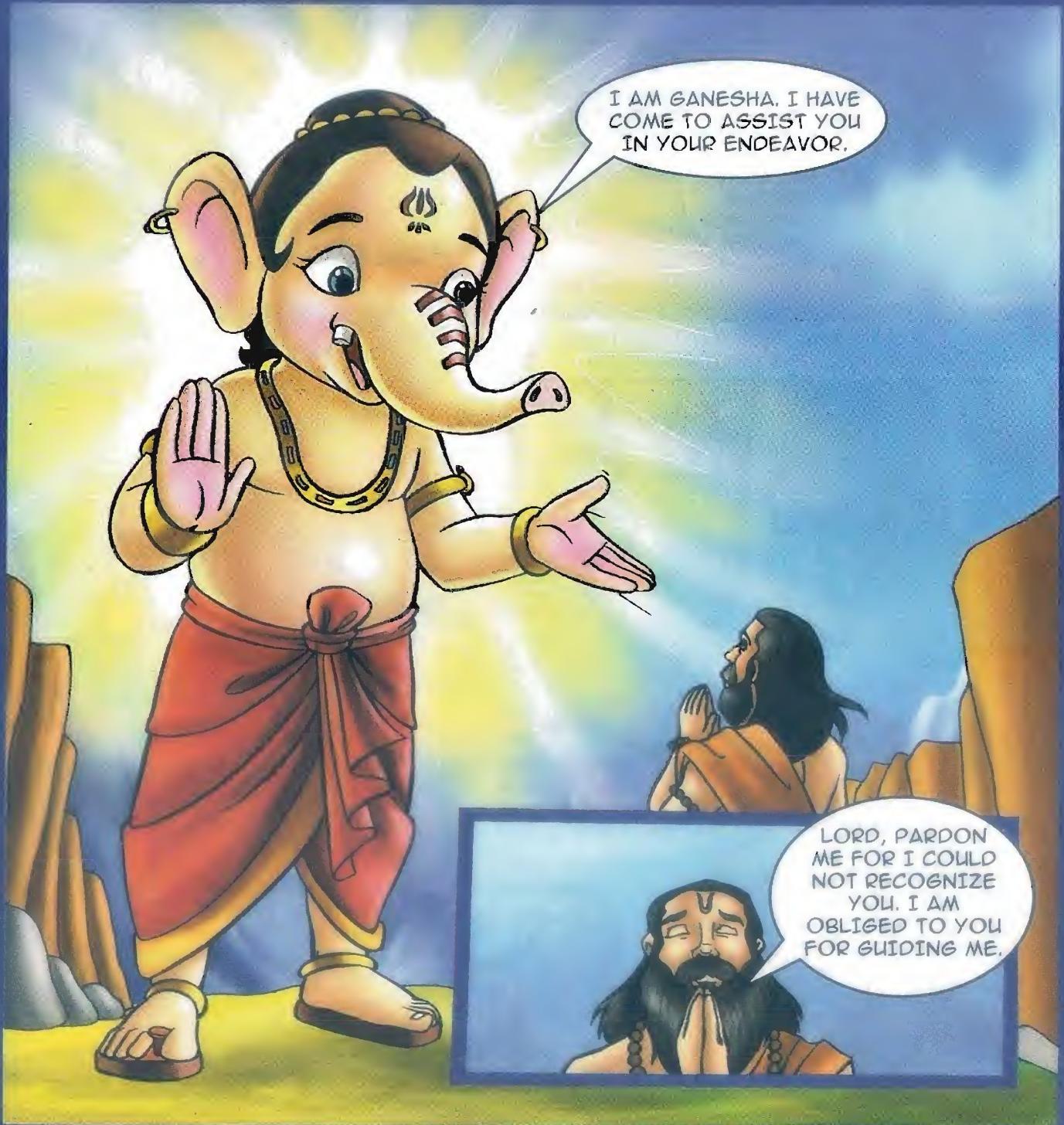
JUST THEN, A CROW CAME FROM NOWHERE AND SAT ON THE HOLY VESSEL...

CHILD, TAKE CARE. THE CROW WILL SPILL THE WATER IN THE IMPROPER PLACE!

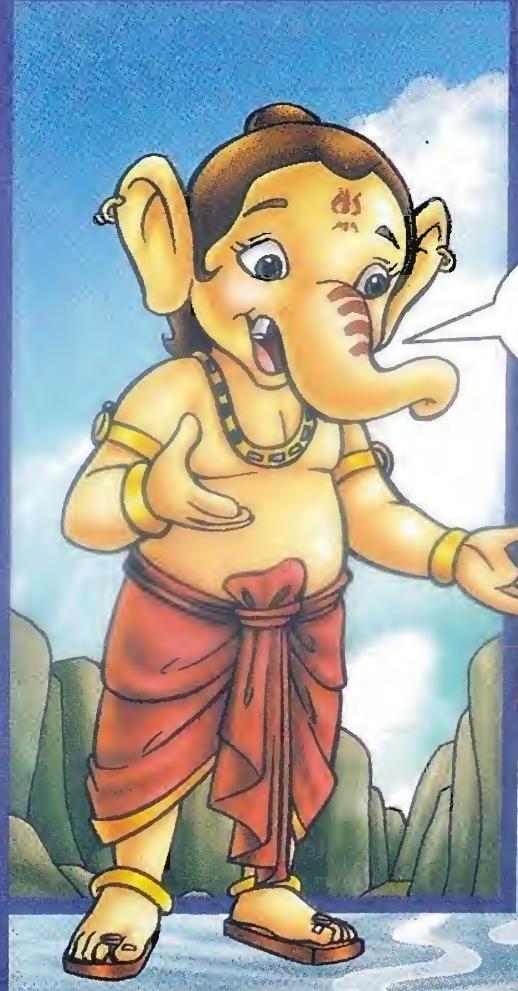
BUT BEFORE GANESHA COULD DO ANYTHING, THE CROW DID SPILL THE WATER!

O DEAR! THE WATER HAS SPILLED. WHAT SHALL I DO?

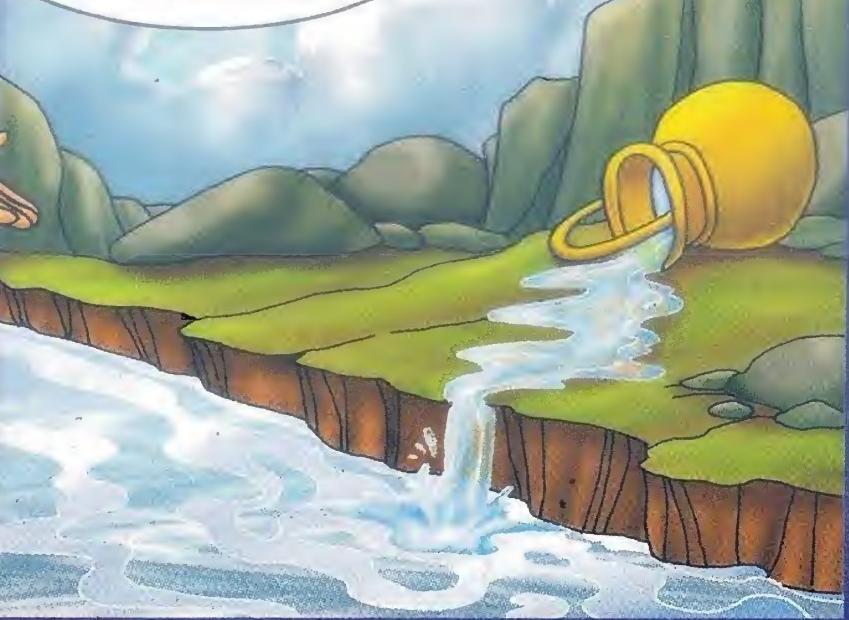
DO NOT WORRY, O SAGE. THIS IS THE MOST SUITABLE PLACE TO MAKE THE RIVER FLOW!



SO, THE WATER THAT HAD POURED OUT OF AGASTYA'S HOLY VESSEL, TURNED INTO A HUGE RIVER!



THIS HOLY WATER, WHICH HAS POURED OUT OF YOUR KAMANDAL WILL MAKE A MIGHTY RIVER. IT WILL BE KNOWN AS CAUVERY.

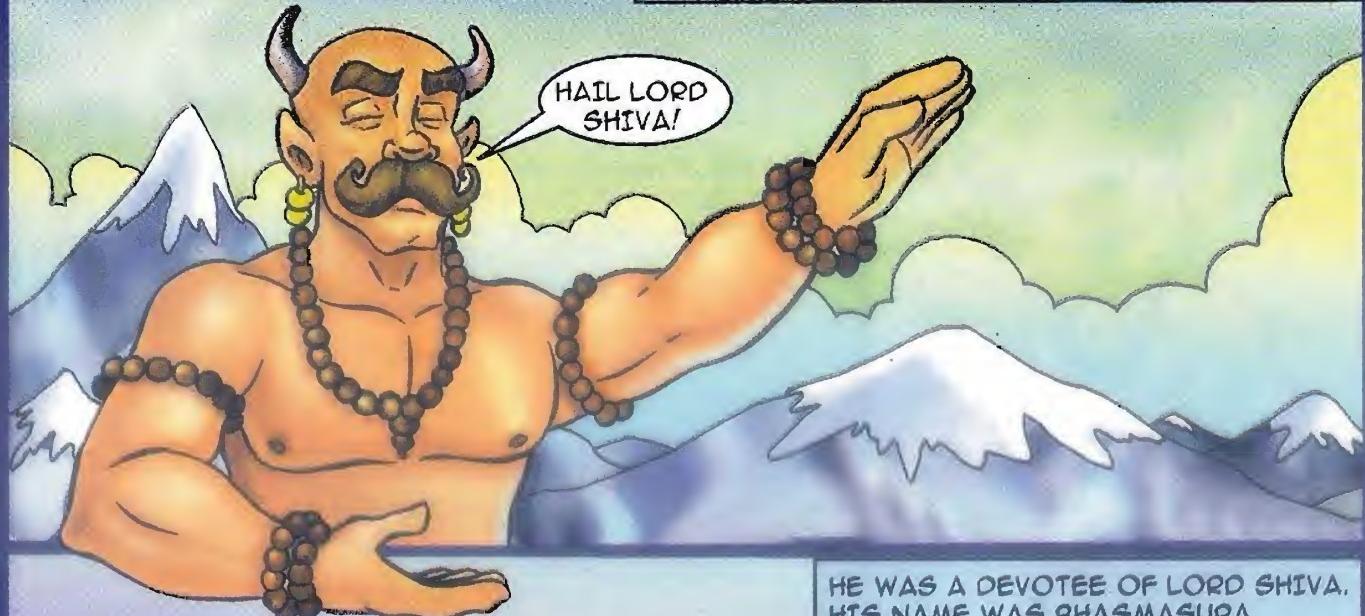


THE MIGHTY RIVER FLOWED THROUGH THE BARREN LAND, TAKING AWAY ALL THE DRYNESS.

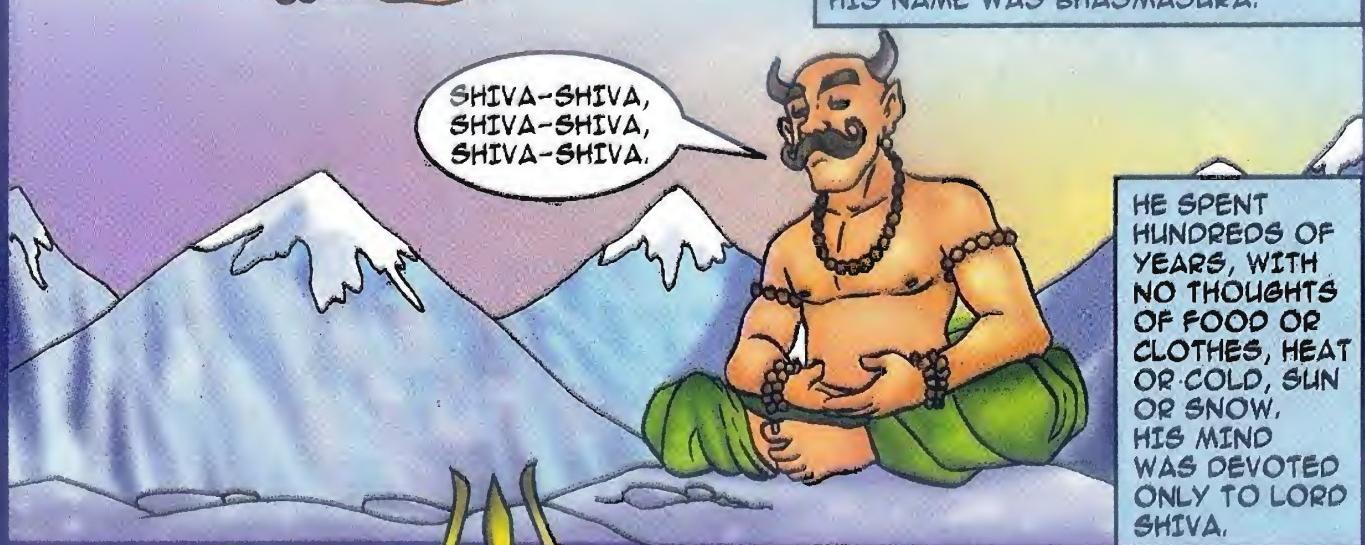


THUS, THE SOUTHERN PART OF INDIA BECAME FERTILE FOREVER.

LONG AGO, UP IN THE HIMALAYAS, THERE ONCE SAT A DEMON PERFORMING SEVERE PENAe.



HE WAS A DEVOTEE OF LORD SHIVA.
HIS NAME WAS BHASMASURA.



HE SPENT
HUNDREDS OF
YEARS, WITH
NO THOUGHTS
OF FOOD OR
CLOTHES, HEAT
OR COLD, SUN
OR SNOW.
HIS MIND
WAS DEVOTED
ONLY TO LORD
SHIVA.



LORD SHIVA GRANTED HIM THE BOON WITHOUT HESITATION.

SO BE IT!

BUT BHASMASURA WAS EXTREMELY SHREWD.

LORD, HOW WILL I KNOW IF THE BOON WHICH YOU HAVE GRANTED IS GENUINE OR NOT? I WOULD LIKE TO TEST IT.

LET ME TOUCH YOUR HEAD AND SEE IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE OR NOT.

THE WICKED DEMON THOUGHT THAT ONCE LORD SHIVA WOULD BE BURNT, HE WOULD BE THE SOLE AUTHORITY.

AT THIS, LORD SHIVA WAS FEAR STRICKEN.

I HAVE BESTOWED A BOON ON A FIEND. THIS DEMON WANTS TO DESTROY THE ONE WHO BLESSED HIM!

BUT I CANNOT TAKE THE BOON BACK.

AFTER THINKING FOR A WHILE...

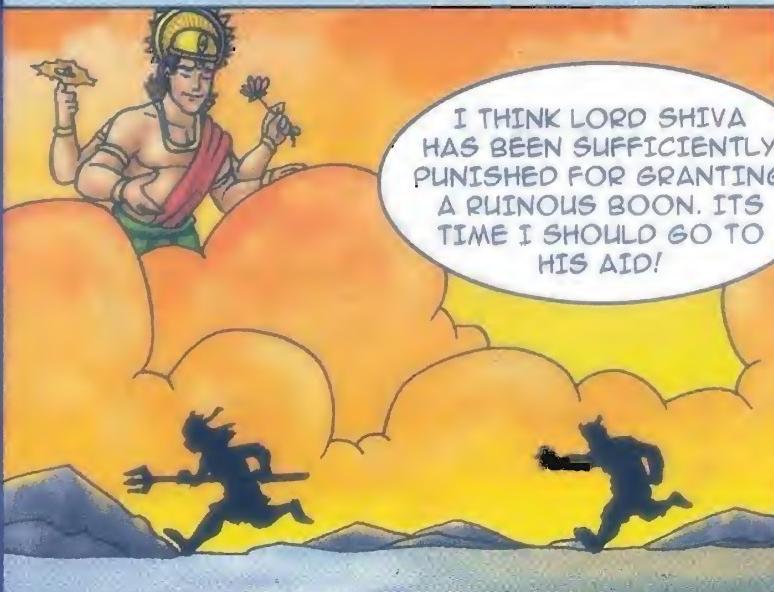
AND SO...



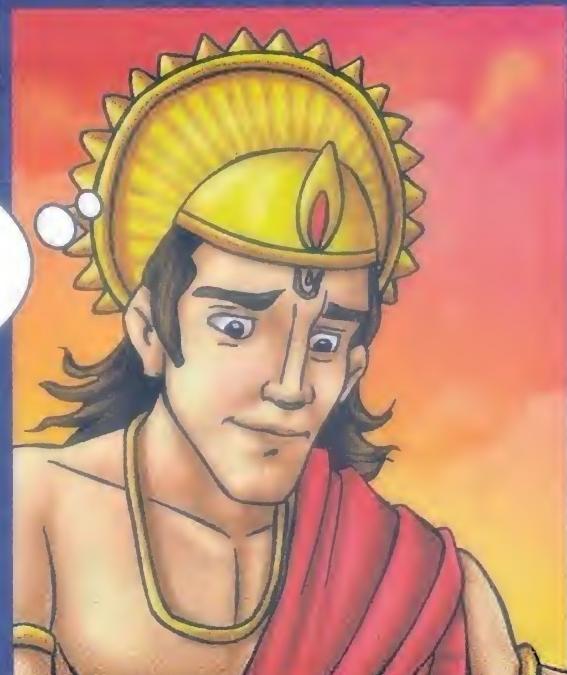
IT WAS A STRANGE SIGHT THAT THE LORD OF THE UNIVERSE WAS RUNNING AWAY WITH A DEMON AT HIS HEELS!



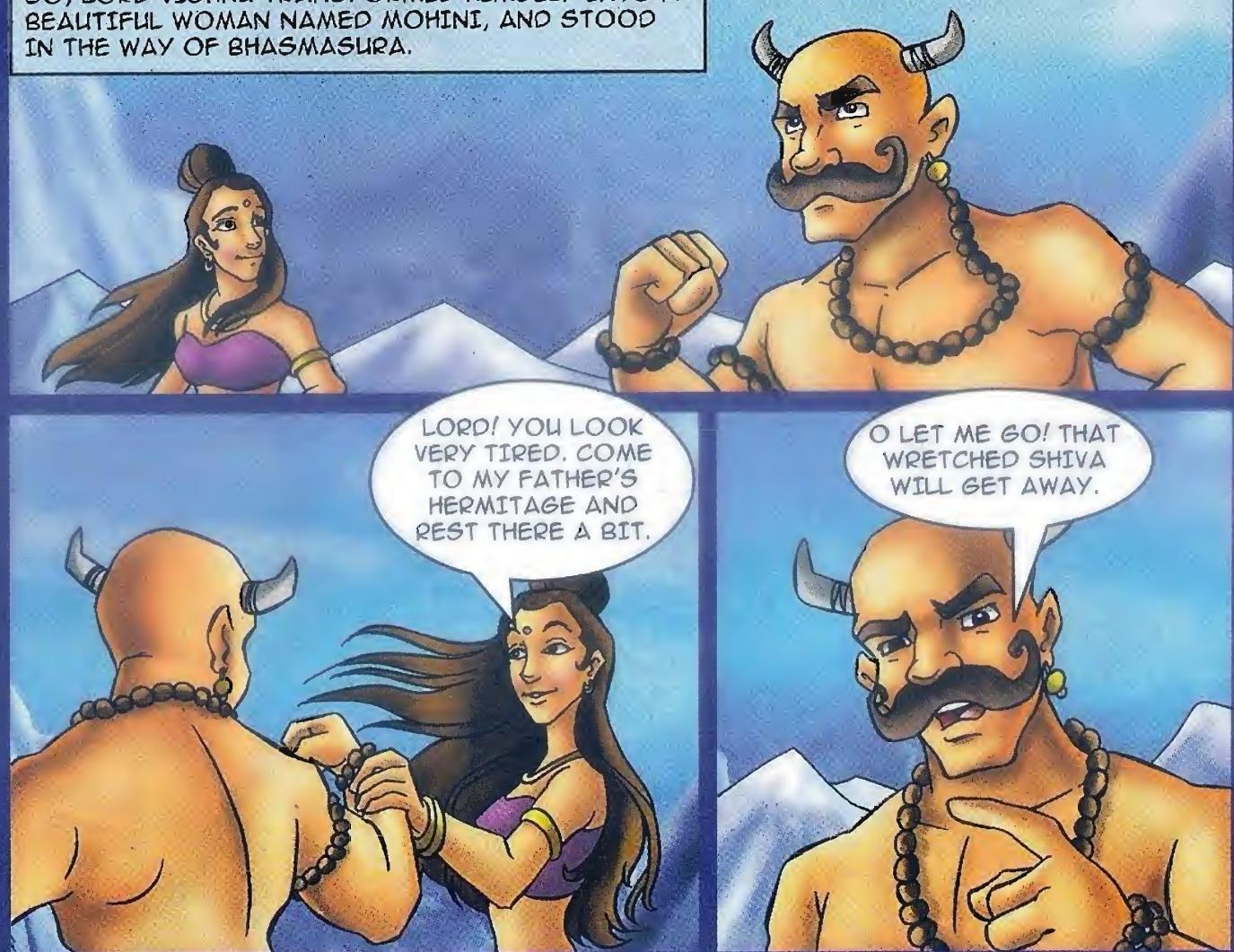
AMUSED, LORD VISHNU WATCHED THIS UNUSUAL OCCURRENCE WITH INTEREST.



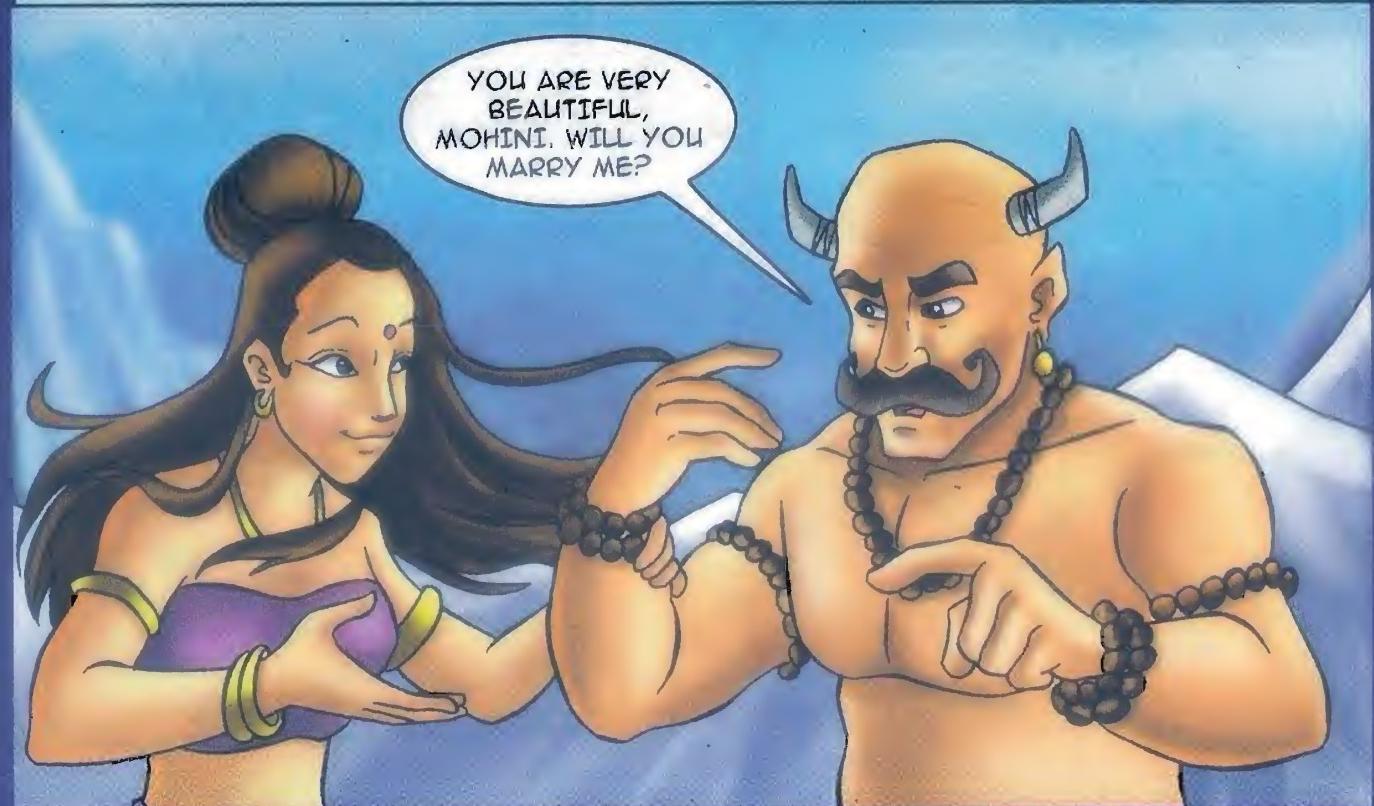
I THINK LORD SHIVA HAS BEEN SUFFICIENTLY PUNISHED FOR GRANTING A RUINOUS BOON. ITS TIME I SHOULD GO TO HIS AID!



SO, LORD VISHNU TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN NAMED MOHINI, AND STOOD IN THE WAY OF BHASMASURA.



SUDDENLY, BHASMASURA NOTICED THE EXQUISITE BEAUTY OF MOHINI.



AT THIS, MOHINI GAVE A RIPPLE OF LAUGHTER.

LORD, HOW CAN I TRUST YOU? THE MAN I MARRY MUST NEVER HAVE ANOTHER WIFE. BUT YOU DEMONS HAVE SO MANY!

BHASMASURA WAS CRAZY WITH THE DESIRE TO MARRY MOHINI.

MOHINI, I PROMISE THAT I SHALL NEVER MARRY AGAIN.

LOST IN THE THOUGHTS OF LOVE, BHASMASURA WAS APPROACHING HIS END. HE WAS COMPLETELY UNDER MOHINI'S SPELL.

ALRIGHT, I SHALL DO AS YOU SAY. MOHINI, I SWEAR...

MEN, MY LORD, ARE NOT TRUSTWORTHY. SO, YOU HAVE TO SWEAR BY KEEPING YOUR RIGHT HAND ON YOUR HEAD!

BUT, BHASMASURA NEVER LIVED TO COMPLETE THE SENTENCE. AT THAT VERY INSTANT, HE TURNED INTO ASHES BY THE BOON OF LORD SHIVA.

HA! HA!

MEANWHILE, SHIVA WAS STILL RUNNING FOR HIS DEAR LIFE.

I HOPE BHASMASURA WILL STOP FOLLOWING ME.



I WISH I KNEW THAT MY OWN BLESSING WOULD GO AGAINST ME.



SEEING THAT BHASMASURA WAS NOT APPROACHING, SHIVA THOUGHT OF RESTING FOR A WHILE.

A LONG TIME PASSED, BUT BHASMASURA DID NOT RETURN. SO...

SO, HE RETRACED HIS STEPS AND REACHED THAT VERY PLACE WHERE HE HAD LAST SEEN BHASMASURA.

I WONDER WHY BHASMASURA HAS NOT RETURNED. LET ME GO BACK AND SEE.



BUT, ON REACHING THE BEND OF THE MOUNTAINOUS PATH...

HUH! WHAT IS THIS?



DO YOU KNOW
WHAT BECAME
OF THE EVIL
DEMON,
BHASMASURA,
PRETTY LADY?

YES, MY
LORD, HE HAS
TURNED INTO
ASHES.

IN A HUMBLE TONE, MOHINI
NARRATED THE ENTIRE
INCIDENT.

AND THUS, MY
LORD, I TRICKED
BHASMASURA INTO
KILLING HIMSELF.

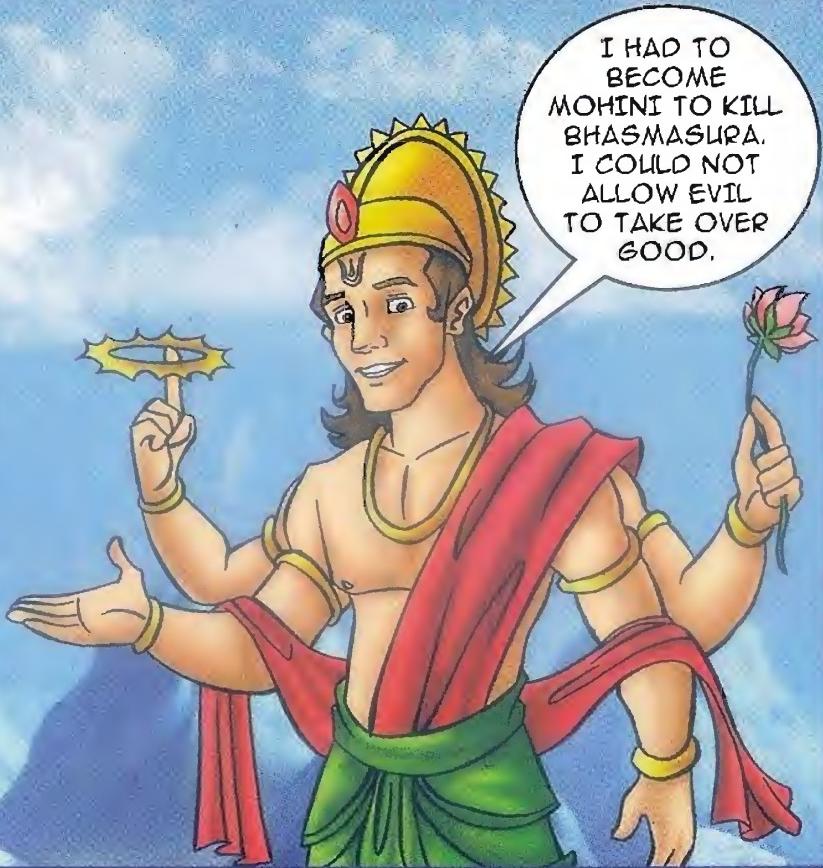
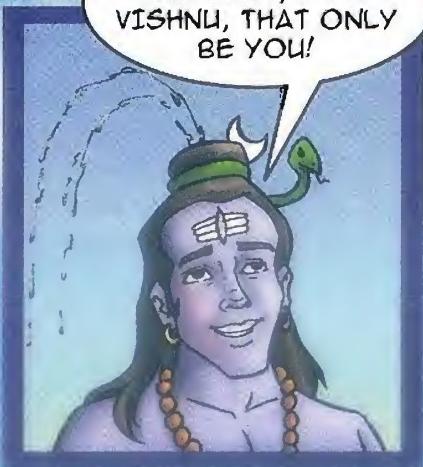
JUST THEN...

ACCEPT MY
ADULATION,
LORD.

MY EARNEST
THANKS TO
YOU.

I DID ALL
THIS FOR
YOU.

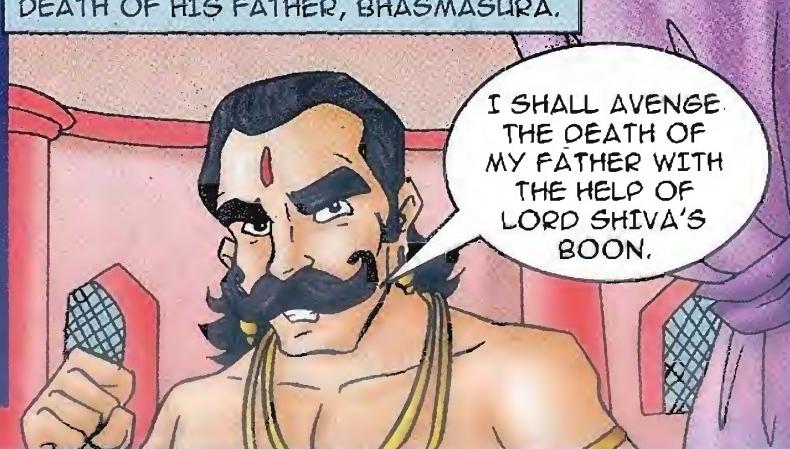




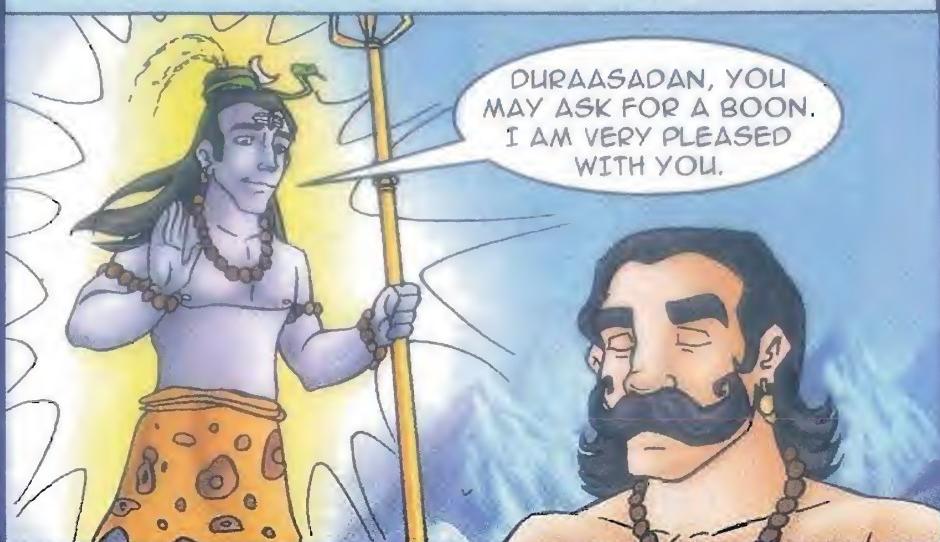
AND THUS, THE EARTH WAS LIBERATED FROM BHASMASURA.

NOW, BHASMASURA HAD A SON CALLED DURAASADAN.

HE WAS GREATLY GRIEVED BY THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER, BHASMASURA.



AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF MEDITATION, FINALLY, ONE DAY...



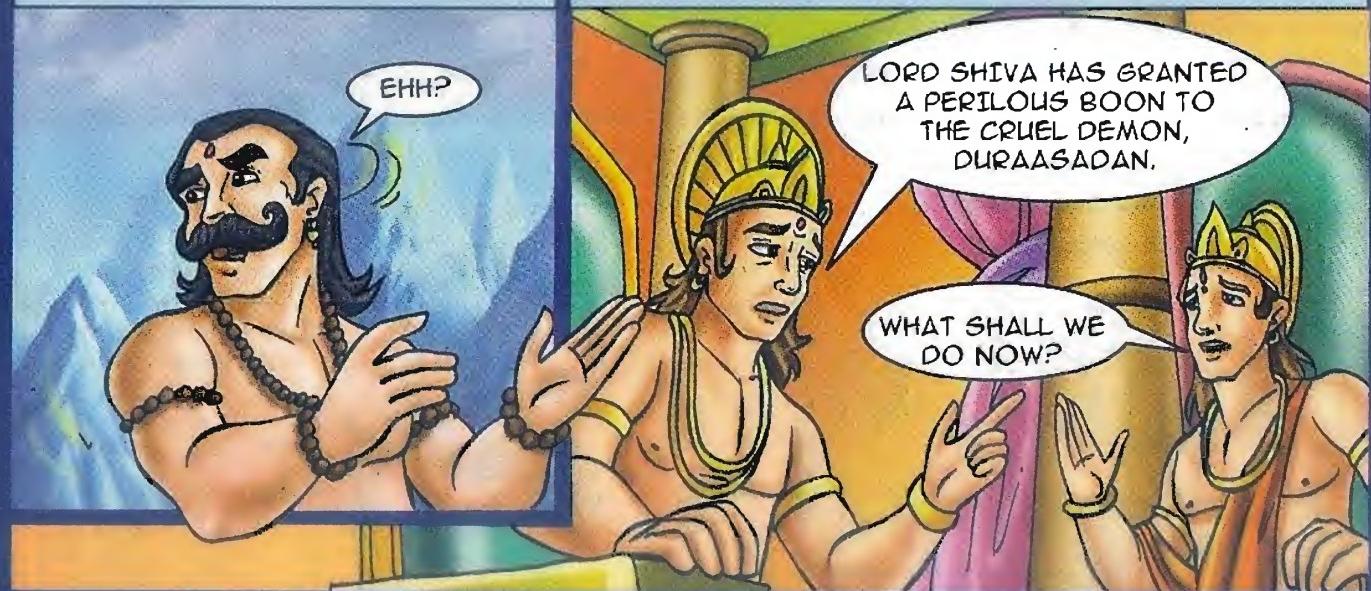
DETERMINED TO RECEIVE A BOON FROM LORD SHIVA, DURAASADAN BEGAN HIS JOURNEY TO THE HIMALAYAS.

LORD, I WISH THAT I SHOULD NEVER DIE AND THAT ALL THE GODS SHOULD BE UNDER MY CONTROL.

SO BE IT!

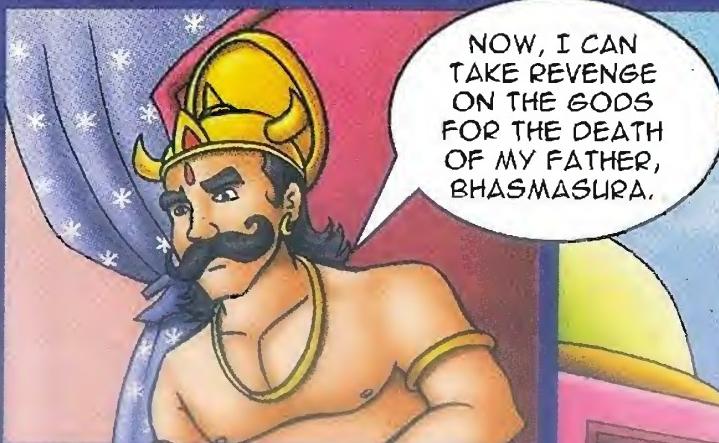
SAYING THIS, LORD SHIVA DISAPPEARED.

MEANWHILE, IN HEAVEN, THE GODS CAME TO KNOW ABOUT THE BOON OF LORD SHIVA.



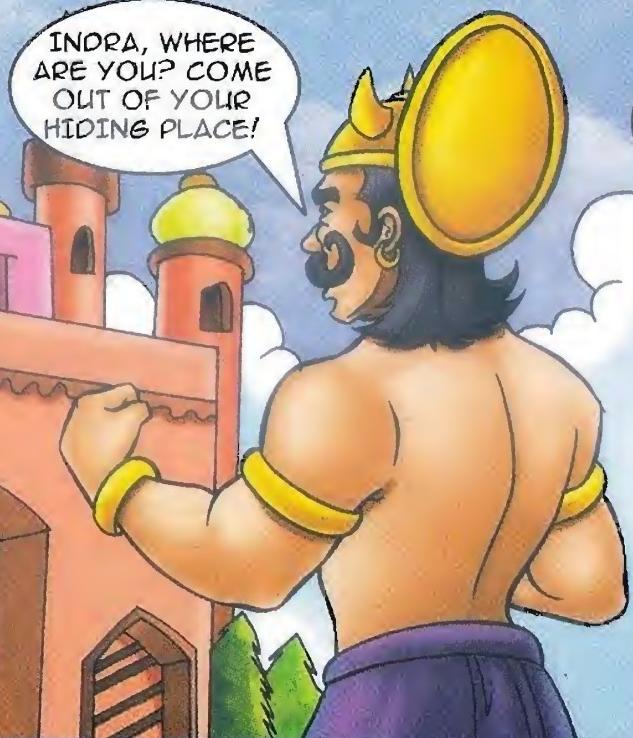
MEANWHILE, DURAASADAN, DELIGHTED WITH THE BOON HE HAD RECEIVED, RETURNED TO HIS KINGDOM.

LET US ESCAPE TO THE HOLY CITY OF KASI. DURAASADAN WILL NEVER FIND US THERE.

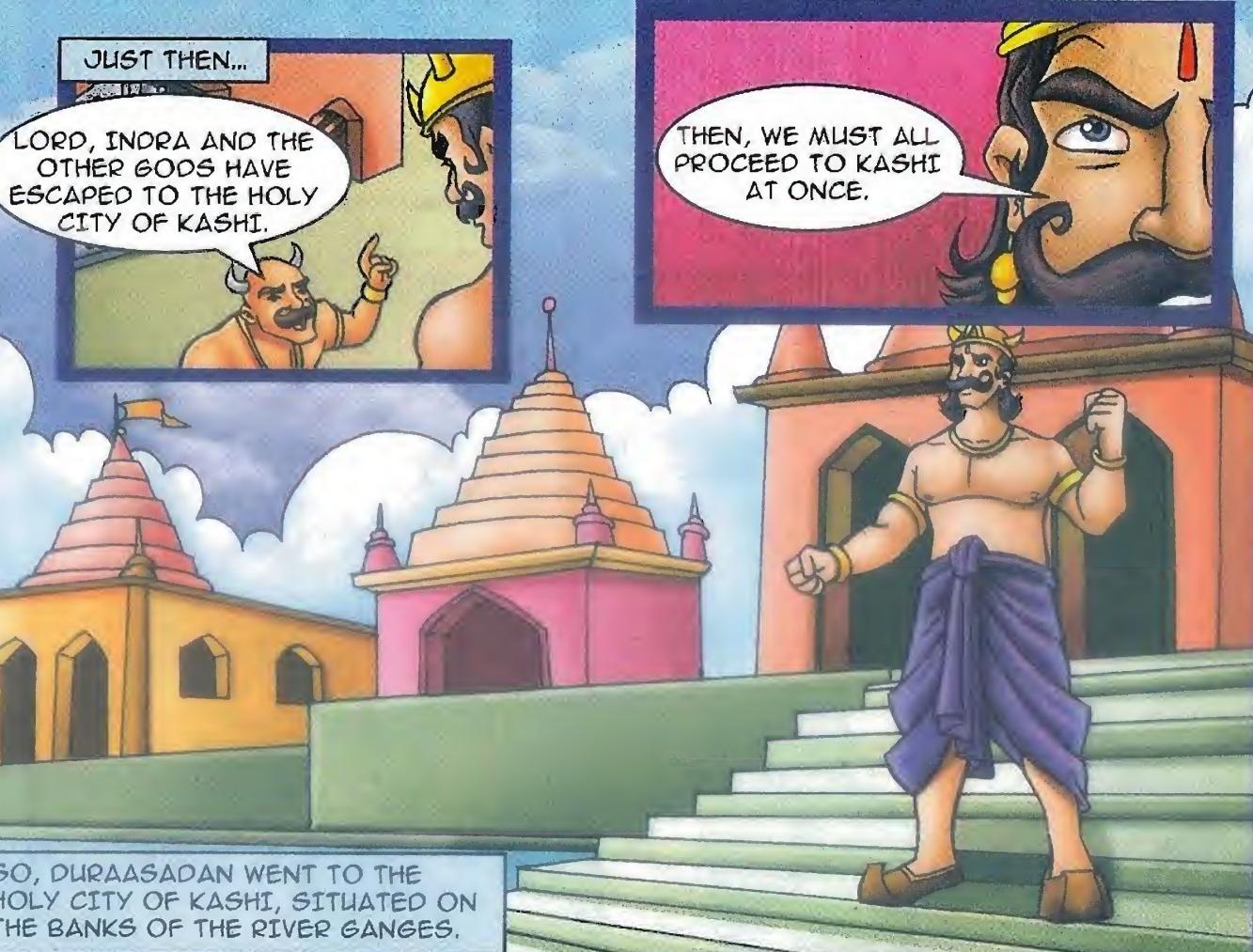


NOW, I CAN TAKE REVENGE ON THE GODS FOR THE DEATH OF MY FATHER, BHASMASURA.

WITH THOUGHTS OF REVENGE, HE WENT TO INDRAPRASTHA, THE HOME OF INDRA, THE KING OF GODS.



INDRA, WHERE ARE YOU? COME OUT OF YOUR HIDING PLACE!



BUT THE GODS, WITH THEIR DIVINE VISION HAD
ALREADY FORESEEN THE ARRIVAL OF DURAASADAN.

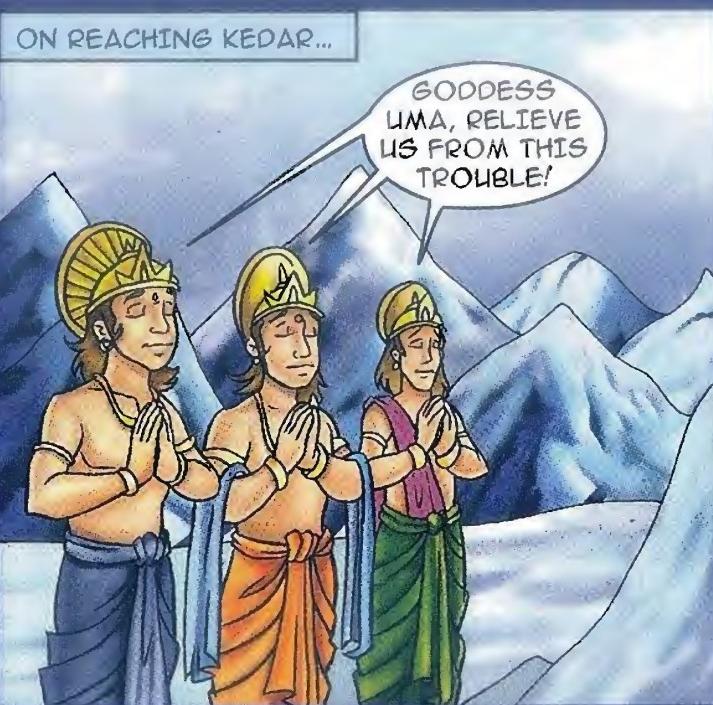
LET US GO TO
KEVAR, IN THE
HIMALAYAS
AND PRAY TO
GODDESS
PARVATI.



SINCE THE BOON MADE DURAASADAN INVINCIBLE,
THE GODS HAD TO ESCAPE FOR THEIR LIVES.

ON REACHING KEDAR...

GODDESS
UMA, RELIEVE
US FROM THIS
TROUBLE!



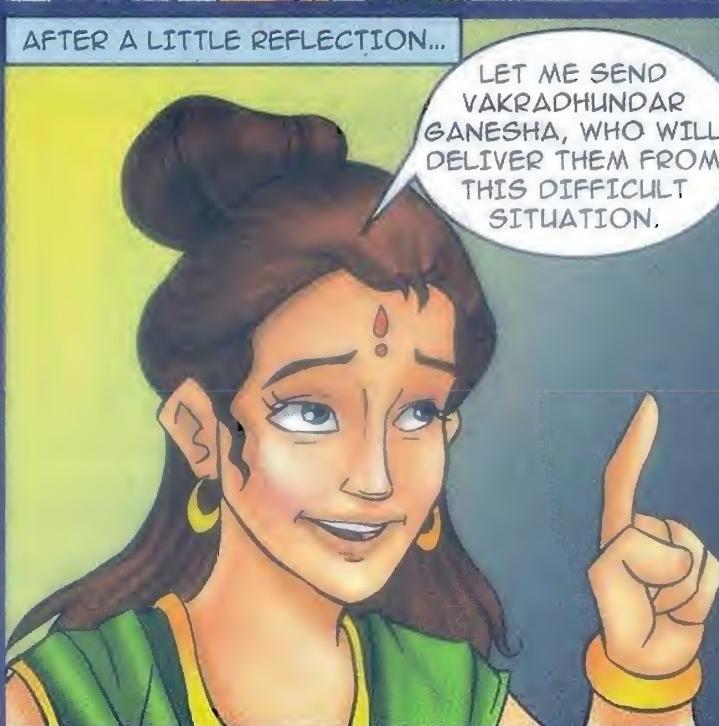
MEANWHILE
IN KAILASH,
THE ABODE OF
GODDESS UMA...



THE GODS
ARE AGAIN IN
DIFFICULTY.
I MUST DO
SOMETHING
FOR THEM.

AFTER A LITTLE REFLECTION...

LET ME SEND
VAKRADHUNDAR
GANESHA, WHO WILL
DELIVER THEM FROM
THIS DIFFICULT
SITUATION.



SO...



GRADUALLY THE FIRE
BEGAN TO TAKE A FORM.

COME ALIVE
VAKRADHUNDAR
VINAYAKA!

FROM THE FIRE APPEARED
GANESHA IN A STRANGE FORM!
HE WAS NAMED VAKRADHUNDAR
VINAYAKA BY GODDESS UMA.

MY REGARDS
MOTHER! WHAT IS
YOUR COMMAND?

SON, YOU HAVE TO
PUT AN END TO THE
LIFE OF AN EVIL
DEMON CALLED
DURAASADAN.

AS YOU SAY,
MOTHER.

TAKE MY LION
AS YOUR
COMPANION!

STRANGELY,
DURAASADAN HAD
ALREADY SENSED
TROUBLE.

WHY DO I
FEEL THAT
SOMETHING
WILL GO
WRONG?

AND SO, VAKRADHUNDAR
PROCEEDED TO THE PALACE OF
DURAASADAN.

JUST THEN...

WHO IS THAT? IS IT A GOD?



DURAASADAN,
YOUR END IS NEAR!

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM VAKRADHUNDAR VINAYAKA.

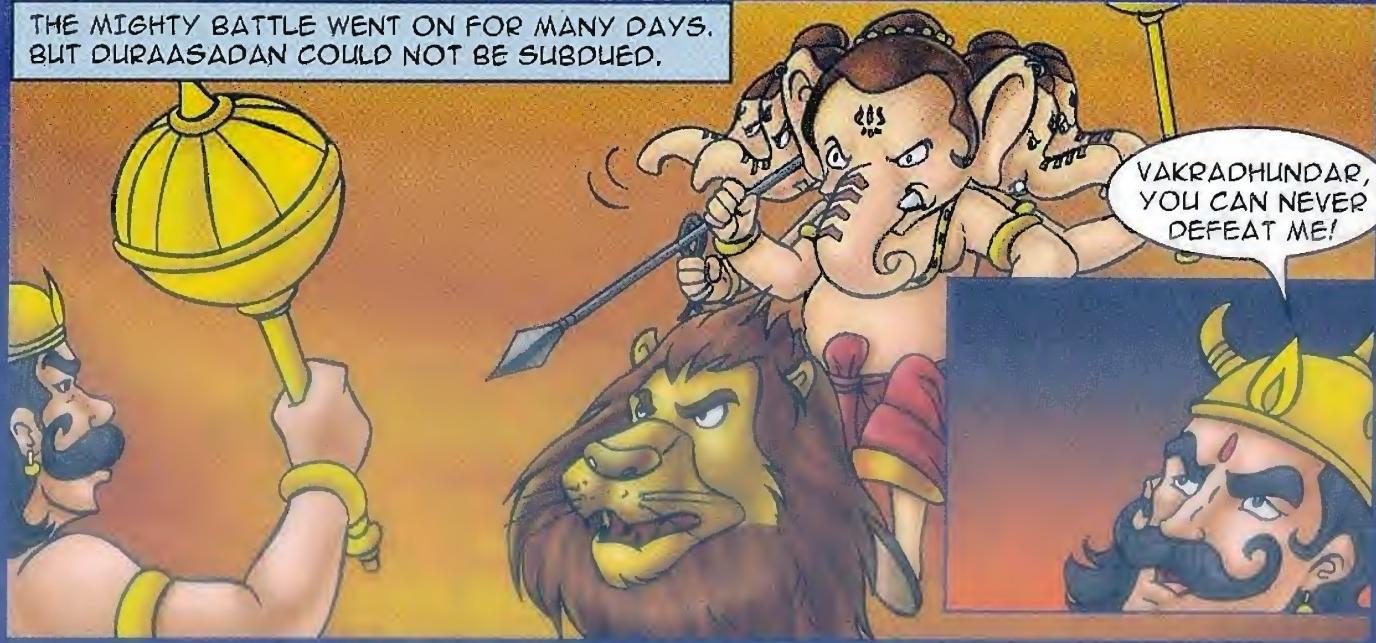
A FIERCE BATTLE ENSUED
BETWEEN THEM.

THE BATTLE WAS WITNESSED
BY THE GODS, WHO HAD TAKEN
REFUGE IN THE HIMALAYAS.

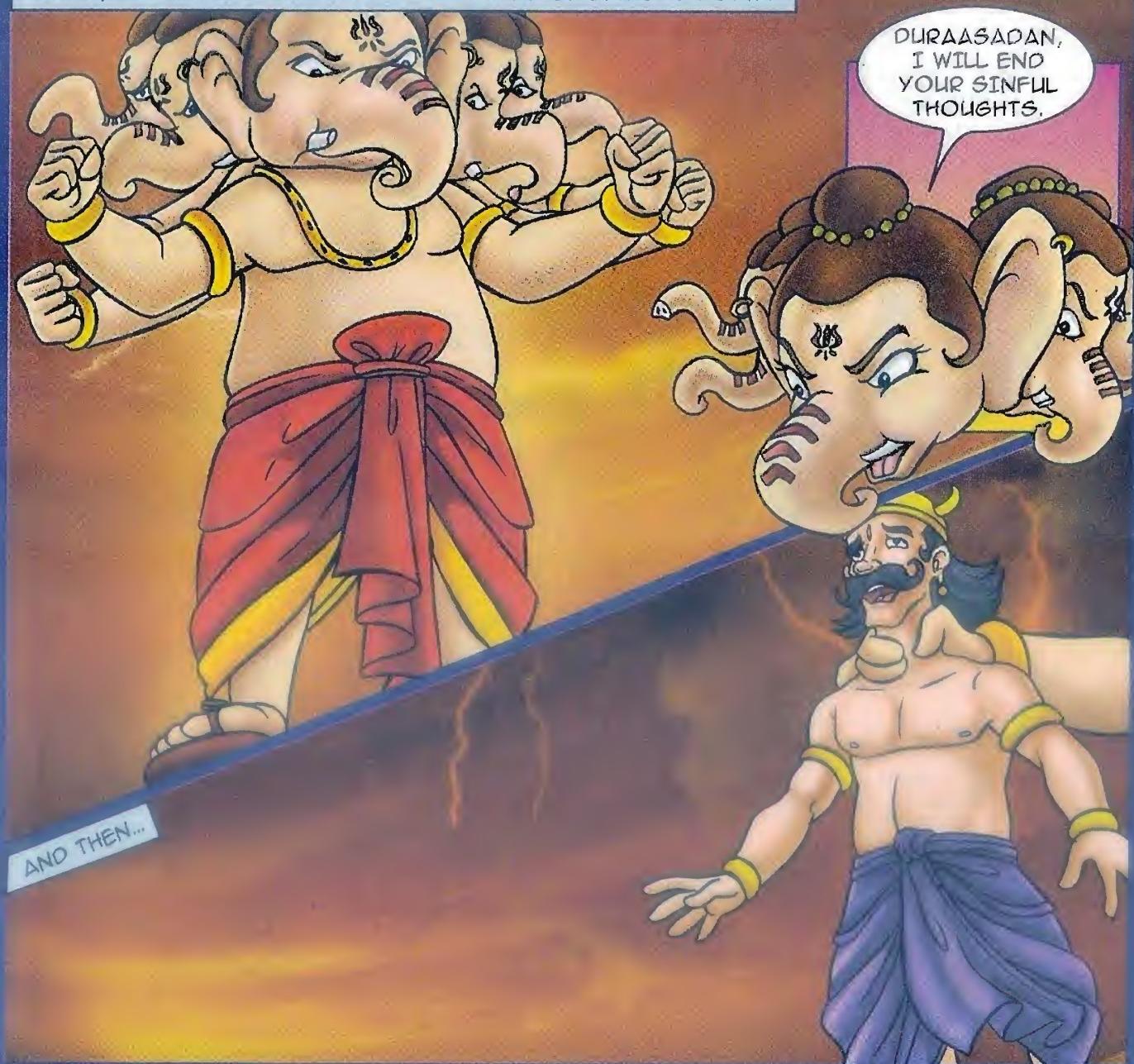
AT LAST,
THE SINFUL
DURAASADAN
WILL BE
ELIMINATED.



THE MIGHTY BATTLE WENT ON FOR MANY DAYS.
BUT DURAASADAN COULD NOT BE SUBDUED.



HENCE, VAKRADHUNDAR VINAYAKA TOOK AN ENORMOUS FORM.



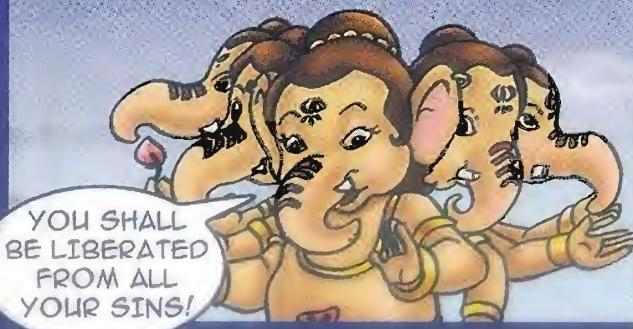


YOU AND YOUR
PRIDE WILL BE
SUBOVED IN A
SHORT WHILE.

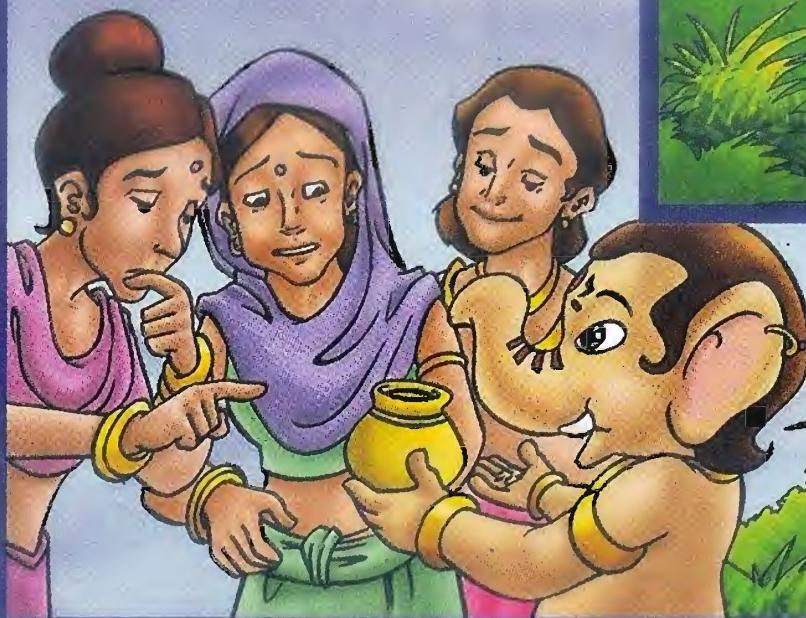
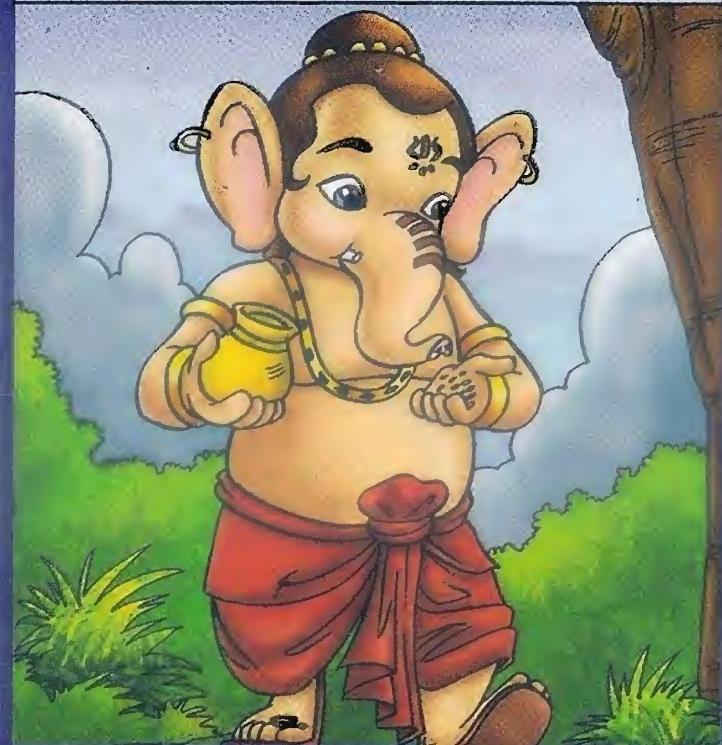
PARDON ME,
LORD!

THUS, DURAASADAN WAS BLESSED BY VAKRADHUNDAR AND SENT TO THE HOLY CITY OF KASHI TO REMOVE ALL HIS SINS.

ONCE, LORD GANESH WISHED TO TEST THE DEDICATION OF HIS DEVOTEES. SO, HE WENT TO A VILLAGE.



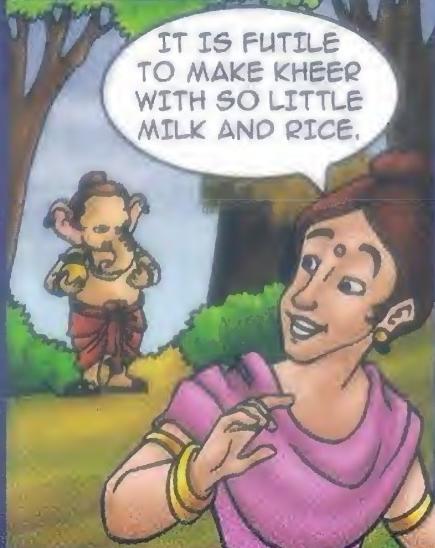
HE CARRIED WITH HIM A SPOON FULL OF RICE AND A BIT OF SWEETENED MILK. LORD GANESHA WANTED SOMEBODY TO MAKE SOME KHEER (SWEET) FOR HIM. SO...

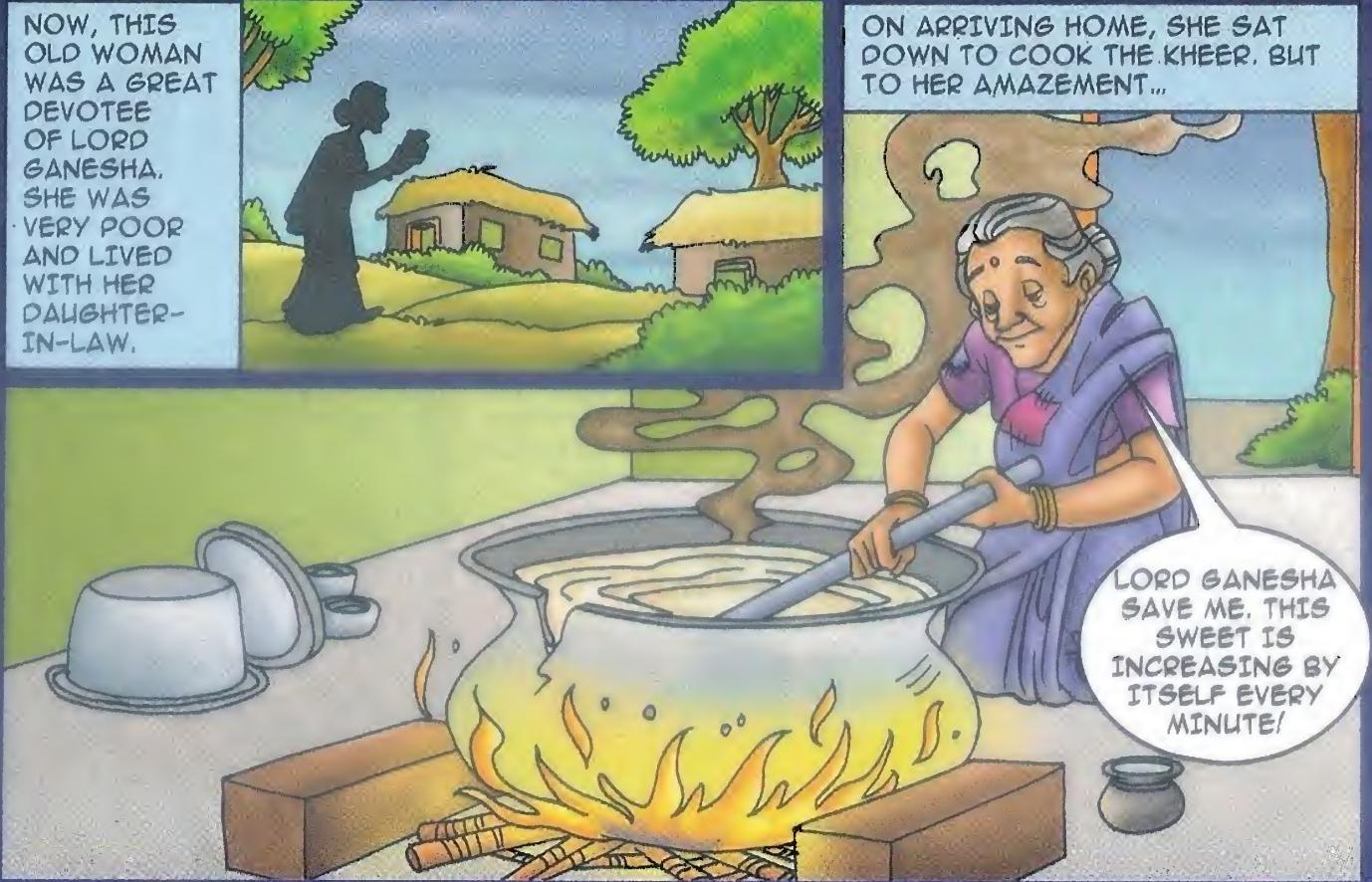


BUT SEEING SO LITTLE RICE AND SUCH A LITTLE AMOUNT OF MILK, THE LADIES RETREATED.

AND SO, LORD GANESHA SEARCHED FOR SOMEONE ELSE, WHO WOULD COMPLY WITH HIS WISHES.

SOME TIME PASSED, BUT LORD GANESHA DID NOT FIND ANYBODY WHO WOULD MAKE KHEER FOR HIM. FINALLY...





AFTER SOME TIME, SHE HAD COOKED THE KHEER.

NOW, LET ME WAIT OUTSIDE FOR LORD GANESHA TO RETURN.

NOW, THE OLD WOMAN'S DAUGHTER-IN-LAW WAS WEARY OF WAITING FOR LORD GANESHA. SHE FELT HUNGRY.

WHEN HER HUNGER BECAME UNBEARABLE...

MY HUNGER IS UNBEARABLE. LET ME OFFER LORD GANESHA FIRST AND THEN HAVE THE DELICIOUS KHEER.

AND SO...

LORD GANESHA, PLEASE ACCEPT THIS OFFERING.

AFTER OFFERING LORD GANESHA, SHE VENTURED TO TASTE THE KHEER.

THIS IS SO DELICIOUS!

TIME PASSED AND IT WAS EVENING. BUT LORD GANESHA DID NOT RETURN.

I WONDER, WHY
LORD GANESHA
HAS NOT
RETURNED. IT IS
SO LATE!

AT LAST, LORD GANESHA RETURNED.

LORD, YOU TOOK
SO LONG IN TAKING
A BATH! I HAVE BEEN
WAITING TO OFFER
THE KHEER TO YOU.

MOTHER, I HAVE
HAD THE KHEER
ALREADY. YOUR
DAUGHTER-IN-
LAW HAD OFFERED
ME.

AND SO, LORD GANESHA BLESSED THE OLD WOMAN WITH INFINITE HAPPINESS AND FORTUNE. ONCE AGAIN IT WAS PROVED, THAT LORD GANESHA KEPT A KEEN EYE ON ALL HIS DEVOTEES.



Ganesha The Benefactor



This series of graphic novels narrates stories from the life of Lord Ganesha, the elephant-headed God of Indian mythology. These stories are delivered wonderfully in a lucid language. Reading these graphic novels will certainly help young readers to enhance their knowledge, and also provide them immense pleasure.

my friend
GANESHA

Published by
PRAKASH BOOKS INDIA PVT LTD

Web: www.prakashbooks.com

